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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

THE DANCING OF SISTER CA'LINE

Br'er William play de fiddle—Sister Ca'line hoppin' light,
En de room a-gwine 'roun' me, ez I swing her lef' an right.
All up en down de hall:
"Swing co'ners!" is de call—
"Bless God, dat Sister Ca'line is outdancin' 'er 'em all!"

De flo' wuz des a-creakin' en de frosty winders shake,
En de ol' folks sorter fidget at de music what we make:
En betwix' 'em dar's a scuffle
Fer ter dance de double shuffle,
Sister Ca'line gwine 'roun' 'em wid de bounces en de ruffle.
"Sister Ca'line—Sister Ca'line, ain't you dancin' mighty much?
I mighty 'fraid de preacher gwine ter tu'n you out de chu'ch!"
But I tu'n en see de preacher—
De sollum gospill teacher—
A-swingin' Sister Ca'line ever' time dat he could reach her!
"Sister Ca'line—I is tired, en de fiddle tired, too!
Can't you stop untell de preacher take en marry me en you?"
But de preacher kick the stubble
F'um his shoes, en swing 'em double:
"I ain't gwine marry any folks—dis ain't no time fer trouble!"
But w'en we gwine home'ards—'bout de breakin' er de day—
I see de preacher huggin' Sister Ca'line all de way!
En hit sho' did take my bref—
Des lay me on de she'f,
When he flew: "She hop so lively, I'll des marry her myse'f!"

—Frank L. Stanton, in Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly for August.

WAKING AT NIGHT.

When I wake up alone at night
I feel as if I had no eyes;
I stare and stare with all my might,
But only blackness round me lies,

I listen for the faintest sound,
And, though I strain with either ear,
The dark is silent all around;
It's just as if I could not hear.

But if I lie with limbs held fast,
A sort of sound comes like a sigh—
Perhaps the darkness rushing past,
Perhaps the minutes passing by;

Perhaps the thoughts in people's heads,
That keep so quiet all the day,
Wait till they're sleeping in their beds,
Then rustle out and fly away!

Or else this noise like whirring wings,
That dies with the first streak of light,
May be the sound of baby things
All growing, growing, in the night.

Children, and kitty-cats, and pups,
Or even little buds and flowers,
Daisies, perhaps, and buttercups,
All growing in the midnight hours.

And yet it seems of me a part,
And nothing far away or queer—
It's just the beating of my heart,
That sounds so strange as I lie here!

I do not know why this should be:
When darkness hides the world from sight,
I feel that all is gone but me—
A little child and the black night.
—Mabel Dearmer in London Spectator.

AIRING THEIR PREFERENCES.

Three maidens talked, as maidens will,
Of what gives life its zest.
Said one, a buxom country girl,
"The mountain air is best."

The second, clad in yachting suit
All white beyond compare,
Did thereupon exulting cry:
"Give me the ocean air!"

Then one in swinging hammock posed
Half oped her eyes divine
And languorously said, "I'll take
The millionaire for mine."
—Boston Courier.

NEW LITERARY DRINK.

One tumbler of Byron's rhetorical splash,
One dram of Macaulay's heroical dash,
A smack of old Campbell (for flavoring this lot);
Mix all up together, and drink while it fizzes.
Can you doubt what the beverage is that you're tippling?
It's capital, first-rate, in fact R-d-y-d K-pl-ng.
—Punch.

Miscellany.

GENERAL DE WET, THE BOER LEADER

This is the sturdy Boer general who seems to bob about as a free lance in South Africa for the especial purpose of harassing Lord Roberts. With only a few thousand men he is setting all the

GENERAL CHRISTIAN DE WET.
(From Black and White.)

British generals at defiance. This picture was taken at the fall of Kroonstadt. According to Monday's dispatches, De Wet has completely cut off Lord Robert's communication with Pretoria again both by railway and telegraph. He also captured a supply train and one hundred Highlanders.

LONDON'S DOCK SYSTEM.

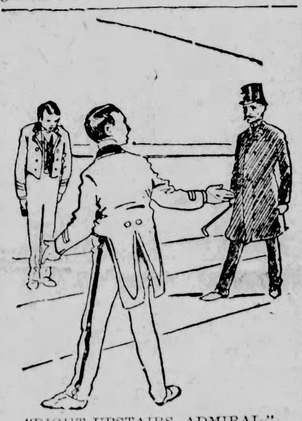
London has a larger commerce than any other city in the world. Liverpool comes next and Hamburg probably ranks third, although Antwerp closely approaches her. The docks of London cover a greater area than those of Liverpool and some of them individually are, or were until recently, larger than any on the Mersey. The Victoria dock, opened in 1855, measures 2,080x1,650 feet. The Royal Albert, connecting with it and completed in 1880, is 6,500 feet long and 390 feet wide. The two, with their locks, constitute a chain almost three miles long, across one of the great horseshoe bends in the lower Thames.

HEIR APPARENT TO THRONE OF CHINA.

This was taken when Pu Chun was 6 years old. He is now 9. His mother is holding him. His father, Prince Tuan, stands beside the mother. He is said to be the head of the two greatest secret societies in China.—The Churchman.

HE LOOKS LIKE ADMIRAL SCHLEY

Boston's crack military organization, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery company, was formerly commanded by Col. Hedges, who bore such a striking resemblance to Grover Cleveland that he was often mistaken for that ponderous gentleman, who at the time occupied the



"RIGHT UPSTAIRS, ADMIRAL."

White House. The present lieutenant colonel of the regiment, Alexander M. Ferris, is said to be an exact double of Rear Admiral Schley. When the great naval and land fetes were given at New York in honor of Admiral Dewey, Colonel Ferris went over to New York to witness the display. Not being with a party, he experienced great difficulty in finding a place from which to view the parade. Speculators were charging exorbitant prices for very poor accommodations. Col. Ferris, after a great deal of pushing, forced his way through the crowd that blocked the entrance to a hotel, and was about to bargain with the clerk for a standing place, if nothing better could be had, when the clerk deferentially bowed him in, and, without a word of explanation, summoned a porter.

"Right upstairs, admiral; first door to the left; you will find your place reserved for you."

Before the astonished colonel could explain that he was not an admiral and had engaged no place, he was fairly forced upstairs by a colored porter, who, to Col. Ferris' amazement, seemed well acquainted with him.

"Used ter see yer quite offen in Baltimore, sah," declared the porter.

Col. Ferris finally convinced his conductor that it was a case of mistaken identity, for a liberal tip secured a good window from which to view the great parade.

Estimate of Character.

Wunn—Don't you think Snarleyow would get over his hatred of millionaires if he could become rich himself?"

Tuther—No. He has hated himself so long that a little thing like a million would make no difference.—Indianapolis Press.

HE WAS "SON OF AN IRISH KING."

If ever there was a gallant and true-hearted Irish gentleman the late Gen. Tim McCarthy filled the bill. He was known to the younger generation in Kansas as a genial yet dignified man, who always appeared scrupulously dressed, and for 25 years he was absolutely a teetotaler. Yet in his younger days he was a rollicking lad who liked his poteen as well as the next, and he lived among rough men in a rough way upon the western border.

At the close of the civil war Tim joined the regular army and soon became sergeant major of the Third infantry. His regiment was sent to western Kansas to take part in the Indian war of 1868, and Fort Wallace was the post at which Tim was stationed. In the whole army there was no more cheery, handsome or soldierly young fellow than Sergt. Maj. Tim McCarthy. His conduct was perfect except when he would commune with the sutler's bar too long and find himself unfit or disinclined for duty.

On one of these occasions the commander of the post, Capt. Keogh, later killed in Custer's fight with Sitting Bull, determined to give Tim a wholesome lesson. He sent for the sutler and told him that he must stop selling the soldiers liquor. Shortly after this order Tim found himself refused, and straightway betook himself to Capt. Keogh's quarters.

"Is it thrue, captain, what the sutler has been tellin' me?" said Tim as he came to attention before the commanding officer.

"Yes, it's true, Tim. You must quit that whisky business. As good a young man as you has no business soaking his hide as you have been doing this week. You'll get not another drink until you are entirely sobered," responded the captain.

For a moment Tim looked at the captain in dull amazement. Then, pulling himself together, he struck a superb military attitude, threw out his chest with the pride of centuries, and said:

"Well, all I've got to say, captain, is that things has come to a h—l of a pass in this free country whin the son of an Irish king can't get whisky."

With that Tim marched away to his quarters with head erect and nostrils expanding, but scarcely had he arrived when in walked the captain's orderly with this message:

"The commanding officer informs Sergeant McCarthy that the order has been revoked and that Sergeant McCarthy may go to hell in his own way as fast as he wants to."

Old-timers in Kansas will remember that Gen. McCarthy used often to be joked about being the son of an Irish king. This is the true story of the origin of the expression, as related by Gen. McCarthy himself. He may or may not have had the blood of royal Ireland in his veins, but he was a prince in his own right and those who knew him loved him.—Kansas City Journal.

By Telephone.

The proprietor of the bicycle repair shop had a boil on the back of his neck, and was feeling ugly.

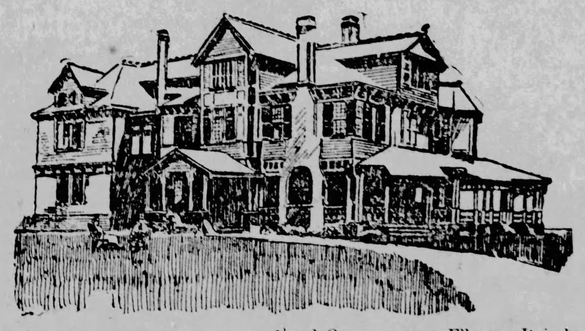
When, therefore, somebody rang up and asked him—

"Are you open after 6 o'clock?"

He replied:

"I'm never open. Do I look like a sign-of-the-zodiac man? Ring off!"

WHERE THE PRESIDENT WILL VISIT BY THE SEA



This is the Elberon, N. J., cottage of Franklin Murphy, chairman of the New Jersey Republican state committee and member of the national committee. Senator and Mrs. Mark Hanna will occupy it until September 1, and about the middle of August they will have Mr. and Mrs. McKinley as their guests. Mr. Murphy and his family are in Paris. In the picture herewith given Mr. Murphy and his son are seated on the lawn, with a handsome Scotch collie lying at their feet.

The cottage is at the corner of Park and Ocean avenues, Elberon. It is between Ocean avenue and the ocean, and from the rear there is an unobstructed view of the water. There is a private bathing pavilion on the beach at the back of the cottage. The house is divided into a number of private suites. There is a large billiard room, and a spacious porch extends around three sides of the building. Three-quarters of a mile away is the Elberon railroad station.

Other cottages in the neighborhood are those of Charles T. Cook, General Horace Porter and Mrs. Pullman.

The Grace of a Day

The breeze stirred daintily among the rose-pink petals and painted quivering shadows on the gold-green of the grass. An old cart, broken-shafted, stood under one of the apple trees. The petals stirred it here and there, and the long grass reached up to its wheels and hid the shafts where they touched the ground. At the further end of the orchard cheerful hens were noisily hopeful over long families of half-fledged chickens. A little fox terrier snapped briskly at the falling petals which kissed him lightly on his hard little head and clung frantically to his wet nose. Birds busy over the labor of nesting twittered softly. Milk-white clouds chased each other over a turquoise sea. Doris could see this through a tracery of brown bough and green and pink leaves and blossoms.

She sat on the tilted cart and kicked the broken shafts petulantly. She was very fair, a small golden-haired vision. The lilac print of her gown and the white sunbonnet set back for the frame of gold beneath, emphasized her freshness. Her skin might have been made from the petals of the apple blossoms; her eyes seemed a part of the blue of the sky.

She swung her little feet against the broken shaft with odd, irregular beat. The petulance was out of harmony with the day. Even Ronald Werrington, deep in the long, long thoughts which come in youth, when the world is first seen in the distance and seems fair to the eye with castle and mead and stream, became conscious of this and looked up. He was stretched at her feet, with his head on his arms folded behind him, staring at the witchery of the sky. Its beauty had caught his fancy at first, but now he saw beyond. He saw many things beautiful to see. Not very clearly, perhaps, but through the mist he could catch the glint of sun on minaret and tower, veiled forms of stately maidens, men brave and comely. That was the world, the world he was to conquer. No thirsty traveler in the dreariness of desert ever delighted in the mirage as he delighted in the world beyond which was to be his.

The insistent tap of little shoes on the old wood struck Ronald as being a discordant note. He turned over and glanced up into the fair face above him, with its April frown. He had frowned, too, but at sight of her face he smiled. For the first time he saw that she was beautiful. The knowledge bewildered him. He pulled meditatively at the long grass streaking him with green. Was the world with its fair women so far off and so misty as he had thought? Yet even as he mused, his thoughts went out again to the unknown.

The little feet ceased to harass the broken shaft. She turned her head aside to hide the answering smile that chased her frown away. A butterfly in gaudy raiment came coquetting with the gold star of a buttercup, and then flitted capriciously away, fluttering a little while above the sunbonnet as though in wonderment at the new flower. Some full voices, full of laughter, came from a neighboring orchard. Men were happy that day, for nature was smiling upon them, and the blossom was thick upon the trees.

Ronald was so long silent that the sunbonnet turned to him again.

"You are very silent." The words were half petulant, wholly irresistible, for the sound of her voice was as bells at twilight.

"The world is too full of happiness for words, Doris," he mused.

"You might at least be pleasant," she argued.

"The orchard is pleasant—it is better than I."

"But I like to talk."

"What use is it?" he queried. "You can say nothing—no one can say anything in the face of a perfect poem like this. Words are a mere waste; you can only live your thanks."

"You like the country?"

"I love the country," he answered, and his voice was low and almost tremulous. "It gives me dreams and thoughts."

"Yet," she asked wistfully, "you would not live here?"

"No."

"This is your last day?"

"Yes, my very last day. To-morrow I begin my work. All that has been is merely a preparation. The world and my life commence to-morrow."

"But Oxford?"

"Only preparation. This day, Doris, has only been preparation."

"Father says that you have done good work."

"The rector is partial. I owe him very much. He has made me see things; he has taught me to understand the greatness of work. But it has not been work. He has been teaching, and I have been learning. Now the work is to commence."

"You do not regret going?" The pouting lips quivered a little, the blue eyes were moist with a mist of tears.

"No," he answered, staring at the fleeting clouds. "The day is perfect, the blossom is on the trees, the country is happy. So should it be when a man says goodby to it. The memory will be very dear."

"But why should you work, Ronald? If you love the country so why not live in it always?"

"Why? Why does a man leave pleasure to die on a battlefield? I have a gift. Don't laugh at me, Doris; I—I don't think I am conceited."

"I—I don't laugh at you, Ronald."

"The knowledge only makes me humble. A gift—the gift of song—any gift is a gift of trust. You see it that way, Doris, don't you?"

She did not answer, but looked out under the white brim of her bonnet very hopelessly.

"What does it matter that I have money? The gift is none the less given to be used."

"Why not here?"

"Because—because the world has lessons for me. There are blossoms in the world for us all. If I am to teach I must learn. If I am to reach hearts I must understand sorrow and suffering. Without it I shall be only 'the idle singer of an empty day.' I want to be of use—what use can I be here?"

"You don't think of us," she said softly.

"Ah, Doris, you do not know me. I think much of you all. I love the rector very dearly. He has stood in the place of his old friend, my father, and to me he seems my father in all truth. But he sees that I am wasting time here now. 'Go into the world, Ronald,' he said to me; 'no seed of song was ever ripened without first the tears of sorrow. Tears and sunshine are needed. Think of us, keep us in your heart always, but go. We are only hampering you. I am too old, my sorrow has fled, for I stand on the threshold of the lasting day. Doris is a child, she cannot understand you, she sees only with a child's vision.' Dear, dear old rector!"

"Only a child," she murmured, so low that the words were lost in the hush of the dropping petals. A little heap cumbered her lap. She took them in her soft, cool hand and pressed them to her lips. Then she let them flutter down upon the head at her feet.

"I shall always hold you in sweet memory, Doris, always. I shall never cease to think of my little sister—the little sister who has taken away the sting of my loneliness. I shall like to think of you praying for me in the old gray church."

"I shall always pray for you." The petulance had long since fled, and her face was set in sweet seriousness.

"To-morrow I shall begin my battle. It seems to me like those old knights errant going forth to a fray."

"They had some lady for whose sake they fought."

"And I have none. Nay, I have, for I have them all. My work shall be such that I may dedicate it to all the good women who have lived and are living."

"Not one, but all?"

"Yes, and in the knowledge of that dedication I shall at least write that which shall never shame me nor them. It may be that I shall fail."

"No; you will not fail, Ronald," she said, looking out to the primrose sky where the day was fainting.

"Dear Doris, little sister, how strong is your faith! It is such faith that arms us. But I may fail—who knows? I do not fear it, for I shall work and do the best that is in me to do. But I may fail in men's eyes, yet to myself I shall succeed, for I shall be true to my dedication."

"It is a great work."

"It is the only work to do. Look at the world—what taint is there in the scene before us? It is all pure, all harmonious. Is it not enough to copy Nature, to catch as much as may be of God's spirit which breathes in the beauty of land and field and stream?"

"There will never be any personal interest in your life, Ronald, never?" she asked, and if he had not been deaf with the greatness of his dreams he would have caught the pitifulness of her voice.

"I do not say that, Doris," he answered, gravely. "Love must come one day into my life as it must come one day into yours."

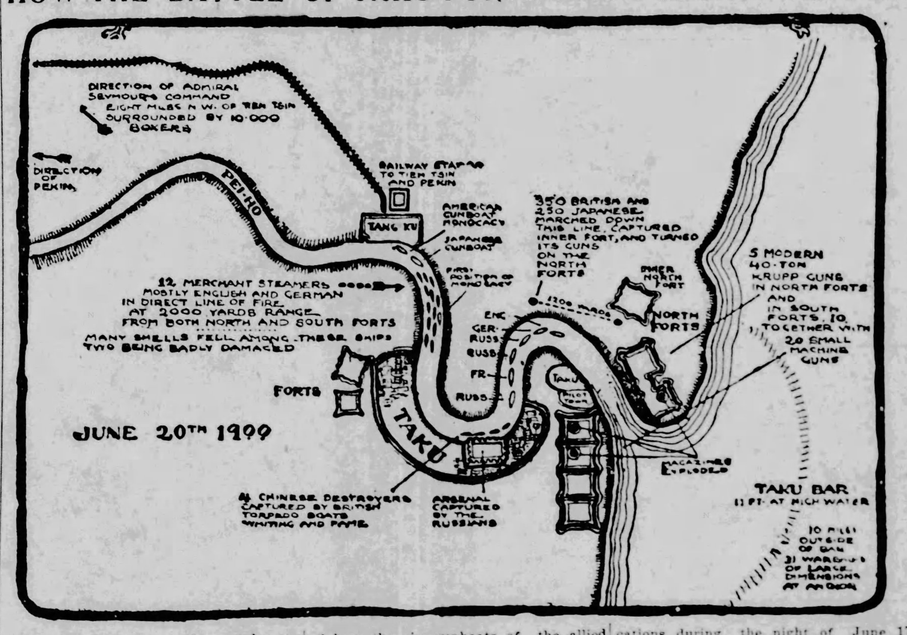
She could have cried out that it had come already, and that he was blind and cruel not to see and understand, but she did not, only drooping her head lower upon her breast.

"I hope that it may be far off, for love is a fever. When I have learned my lessons of the world, when, it may be, I am sick of the littleness which I suppose exists and I shall find, it may come to me and give me a better sight. But not now, Doris, not now."

"And when it comes, Ronald," she said bravely, "may it come in as fair a guise as our orchard, bright with the blossoms of hope. May there be no sorrow nor sting in it; may it lack all bitterness."

When they went home in the gray of the day the grass and the petals and the old cart with the broken shafts were damp with dew, as though Nature had wept.—Walter E. Grogan.

HOW THE BATTLE OF TAKU FORTS WAS FOUGHT AND WON


DIRECTION OF ADMIRAL SEYMOUR'S COMMAND EIGHT MILES N.W. OF TIEN TSIN SURROUNDED BY 10,000 BOXERS
DIRECTION OF PEKIN
PEIHO
RAILWAY STATION TO TIEN TSIN AND PEKIN
TANG KU
AMERICAN GUNBOAT
JAPANESE GUNBOAT
FIRE FROM FORTS AND MUD FORT
3500 BRITISH AND 350 JAPANESE MARCHED DOWN THIS LINE, CAPTURED INNER FORT, AND TURNED ITS GUNS ON THE NORTH FORTS
INNER NORTH FORT
NORTH FORTS
5 MODERN 40-TON KRUPP GUNS IN NORTH FORTS AND IN SOUTH FORTS, TOGETHER WITH 20 SMALL MACHINE GUNS
12 MERCHANT STEAMERS MOSTLY ENGLISH AND GERMAN IN DIRECT LINE OF FIRE AT 2000 YARDS RANGE FROM BOTH NORTH AND SOUTH FORTS
MANY SHELLS FELL AMONG THESE SHIPS TWO BEING BADLY DAMAGED
FORTS
TAKU
JUNE 20TH 1900
MAGAZINE EXPLODED
TAKU BAR 11 FT. AT HIGH WATER
10 MILES OUTSIDE OF BAR 31 WARSHIPS OF LARGE DIMENSIONS AT ANCHOR
18 CHINESE DESTROYERS CAPTURED BY BRITISH TORPEDO BOATS SINKING AND BURNING
ARSENAL CAPTURED BY THE RUSSIANS

This sketch, made on the spot by one of the pilots of the merchant steamers anchored in the Pei Ho at Tongku during the engagement, gives a graphic idea of how the six gunboats of the allied powers, lying in a bend of the Pei Ho back of the Chinese defenses at the mouth of the river, shelled these fortifications during the night of June 17 and carried them by storm in the early hours of the morning of that day.—San Francisco Examiner.

CASE OF COLLAPSE WITH HIS HARNESS

Inspector Max Heidelmeier had an experience, says the Chicago Tribune that only needs a poet able to put in proper rhyme to make him as celebrated a character as the deacon who drove the "one hoss shay," immortalized by Dr. Holmes. Like the "one hoss shay" was the harness which Inspector Heidelmeier put on his horse in the evening when he started out to take his family driving. The shay in the poem was built equally strong in every part; so that when it broke down it fell asunder in every part at the same instant. So with Inspector Heidelmeier's harness.

This harness the North Side burgomeister had selected carefully, piece by piece, himself. He bought the straps for the bridle at one place and the bit at another, had them assembled under his own watchful eye. He bought a big piece of tough hide and had a harness maker cut out the reins while he looked on. He went around town for a week hunting suitable material for the tugs, and had the "holdbacks" tested on a cannon before he would admit them to the company of the harness, which he designed should be equally strong in every part.

When the harness at last was completed the inspector triumphantly announced that he would not have the trouble other people have who drive horses. Common people, he said, always are troubled by one strap breaking here and another there. Inspector Heidelmeier gloried because none of those things could happen to his harness, equally strong in every part.

When the inspector and his family went riding last night, all went well until a point in North Clark street near North avenue was reached. Then suddenly one of the reins broke. He dismounted from his buggy and with the help of the policeman on the beat pieced the two reins together with a rope and started to drive home.

At the first tug on the reins they parted again. The policeman ran up and

caught a loose end of a rein to stop the horse and the rein broke in three places. The horse looked around in surprise and the check-rein broke. Then the surcingle snapped, and one of the "holdbacks" gave way.

"Donner und blitzen," gasped the astonished burgomeister. He leaped from his buggy just as the other "holdback" gave way. The policeman caught the bridle and it snapped like a bunch of firecrackers into a dozen bits that fell in a clatter to the ground.

The policeman ran into a store and came out with a clothes line, with which the inspector tried to piece the harness together. He grabbed hold of a tug and it pulled apart like lamp wicking. He touched the surcingle and it crumbled like brittle taffy.

The harness kept on popping and the air was filled with rings, blinders, bits of suncingles, pieces of tugs, and small sections of "holdbacks." Soon it all lay on the ground. Then the North Side burgomeister borrowed a new harness and drove home.

"Donner und watter," he said, "it vas alretty a wonderful harness. Dere vas no piece so strong as any odder piece."

GALLANTRY OF A JUDGE.

In a case before a Paris court, in which a popular actress has had to appear as a witness, the judge seems to have shown considerable diffidence about asking the lady, as he was in duty bound to do, what was her age. Evidently he considered that such a question put to such a witness would be a direct incitement to perjury.

The way in which he got out of the difficulty was ingenious, although decidedly irregular. He asked her her age before she had been sworn.

"How old are you, madam?" he asked.

After a little hesitation the lady owned to being 29 years of age.

"And now that you have told the court your age," continued the gallant judge, "you swear to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth?"—Kansas City World.

Cure for Lightweights.

"I can recommend the traction cars as health restorers," said the lean man. "I got in one this afternoon, and in a half-hour's ride increased my weight considerably." "How do you account for it?" "Well, for one thing, I tendered the conductor a two-dollar bill and received a bushel of coin in exchange."—Philadelphia North American.

DEATH OF BARON VON KETTELER.

How the German Ambassador at Pekin was slain by Boxers in China's Capital.—From Le Journal Illustre, Paris.

MAKING SECRET CORRESPONDENCE INKS

Of the many invisible and sympathetic inks that have been used for secret correspondence perhaps the best known are those composed mainly of salts of cobalt. Marks made with these fluids remained invisible until they were subjected to heat, and then were revealed in lines of pale green. The phenomenon was transient and entirely dependent on the temperature. As soon as the sheet of paper grew cool the writing would disappear. Now, to those who had occasion to employ such means of communication it was desirable to know whether anyone tampered with their letters or not. So long as the fact of the correspondence was kept secret, of course, there would be no danger. But if that once became known the contents of a private letter might be ascertained by anyone through whose hands the letter passed. Cobalt writing can be made to appear and disappear a dozen times without giving the least evidence of having been read. But a patent was recently granted in Germany which meets this difficulty, and in some other respects, also, is an improvement on the old system.

In the first place, the paper used is soaked in the cobalt solution and is prepared in advance. The inventor aims to put his stationery on the market. The writing is done with a solution of common salt and behaves as the cobalt ink did formerly. It can be seen only when warmed and disappears immediately on cooling. Moreover, it appears as often as heat is applied. Its color is a bluish green. But the German also provides what he calls a "control ink." This may be prepared by adding two grains of resorcin to eight drops of water and six drops of sulphuric acid. When a person has written his letter with salt water he makes a few complimentary remarks, or a spot previously agreed upon, with the control ink. So long as the letter remains cool these test marks are invisible, but when the heat is applied they come out, and they come to stay. They are of a brown hue, different from that of the salt writing, and they will not disappear when the green writing does. If the authorized recipient of a letter finds these marks on a letter before he himself warms it he has reason to suspect that his secret is known. But if they are missing the opposite conclusion is justified.

Incongruity.

The little ray of humor that sometimes penetrates the most gloomy situation is furnished, in this time of anxiety over the great mystery in China, by the flight of Minister Wu in his automobile over the asphalt pavements of Washington, bearing the precious dispatch announcing the safety of the Minister. Imagine the representative of a nation barbarous enough to murder the Ministers of other powers exporting an automobile!—Springfield Republican.

JUTE MILLS OF INDIA.

Nearly all of the jute mills in India are now lighted with electric lights. It was found that the working people could work overtime under much better conditions with increased pay in the electric-lighted mill; the consequence was that the workmen flocked to the well-lighted mills, so that those mills which opposed the introduction of electric lights were forced to provide it.

MINISTER CONGER HAD HIS WAY

Minister Conger was not in China a great while before the native dignitaries learned that he was not a man upon whom they could impose, but insisted that he and his countrymen should receive all the consideration accorded to citizens of the most favored nations. It is related that a missionary of the American Bible society, duly provided with passports and credentials, was stopped by the officials and held in the military quarters at Pekin on some paltry trumped-up charge. The missionary sent word to Minister Conger, and the minister went in person to see about it. When he learned the trivial nature of the trouble he demanded the release of the missionary, saying he was an American citizen, and as such his rights must be respected.

"MY ORDERS ARE TO HOLD HIM."

"But my orders are to hold him here," said the officer.

"And my orders from the United States are to demand his release."

"He must stay here until it suits his majesty to release him."

"The United States of America demands his immediate release," quietly rejoined Mr. Conger, "and we're used to getting what we want."

The missionary was given his freedom at once.

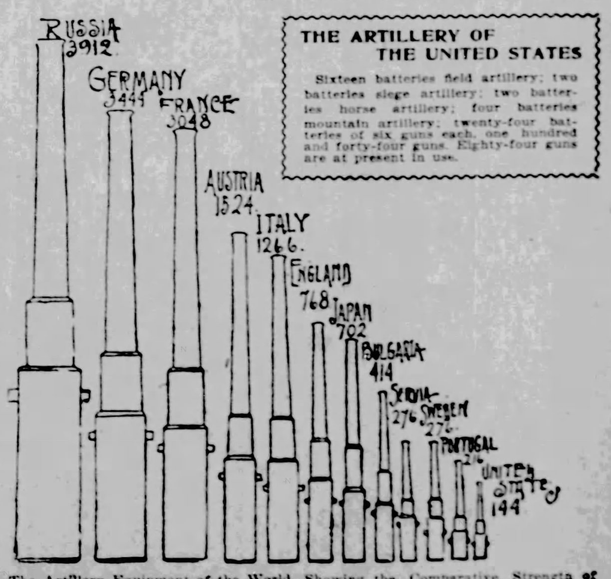
Irreconcilable.

The Maiden—Mr. Courtwell, before I answer you, what is your politics?

The Ardent Lover—I am a rock-ribbed Democrat.

The Maiden (with a little sigh)—Well, I'm a Middle-of-the-Road Populist. We can't fuse, Mr. Courtwell.

THE "MILITARISM" OF THE UNITED STATES



THE ARTILLERY OF THE UNITED STATES

Sixteen batteries field artillery; two batteries siege artillery; two batteries horse artillery; four batteries mountain artillery; twenty-four batteries of six guns each, one hundred and forty-four guns. Eighty-four guns are at present in use.

The Artillery Equipment of the World, Showing the Comparative Strength of the United States to the Other Nations of the World.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers would be free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, nor concerning prices of coins. 6.—No answers by mail.

The Trade Dollar.

"A Democrat says that the government redeemed the trade dollar at 85 cents or at its bullion value at the time. What are the facts?"—B. R. C., Fulton, Ind.

In the coinage act of 1873, there was a provision inserted as an amendment intended to furnish a market in the Orient for our surplus silver. China at that time had no silver coinage of her own. The Mexican dollar passed current, as it does now, in all Chinese ports at its bullion value, and our merchants, engaged in the Chinese trade, bought Mexican dollars to send in payment for goods bought, as they do to-day. If you will look in the daily New York money market, you will find Mexican dollars quoted regularly.

The Mexican dollar contains 416.5 grains of pure silver. It was proposed to have American coin that should take its place in the China trade. The amendment to the coinage law of 1873 allowed owners of silver bullion to take it to the mint, and have it coined into "trade dollars," weighing 420 grains, and containing 378 grains of pure silver. That is, it had free coinage. As it was a little heavier than the Mexican dollar, it was hoped it would replace the latter in the China trade.

The coinage act contained a provision that the silver coins enumerated in it should be legal tender up to $5. The bill originally provided only for dimes, quarters and halves of silver. When the trade dollar amendment was added, Congress forgot to change the legal tender provision, for it was not intended to make the trade dollar legal tender. This error was discovered, and its legal tender power taken away by the act of July 22, 1876.

When it was authorized, the silver in the trade dollar was worth $1.04 in gold. It was not intended that the coin should circulate in the United States at all. But the price of silver fell very rapidly, and by 1877 the silver in the trade dollar was worth less than a dollar—about 93 cents. So money-dealers found there was a profit in putting trade dollars in circulation in this country. It was more profitable to do this than to export them to China.

But the Chinese do not like new things. They refused to take trade dollars, and Congress repealed the provision authorizing them. A total of $35,959,360 was coined. Congress finally passed a law for their retirement, and they were bought up at 85 cents, if we remember correctly—their bullion value then.

There was nothing wrong in this. The government did not coin them out of its own silver; it coined them for bullion owners. Any profit in them went to the men who owned the bullion. They were not legal tender, and the government was not responsible for the fall in value. They were an instrument of fraud, for they would be passed upon ignorant people for a dollar, and they could not get a dollar for them. It was wise to retire them, and there was no reason why the government should pay more for them than their worth as bullion. Your Democrat is stupid, or he would be able to see this.

Bullion Certificates.

"I see every day, in the New York money market, silver certificates quoted at about 60 cents. Are they the certificate that is in circulation as money?"—C. M. M., Stone Mountain, Va.

No, of course not. You might see that they would not pass at par with you and be worth only 60 cents in New York.

The silver certificates referred to in the New York financial reports are deposit certificates of silver bullion. One of the banks there stores standard silver bars in its vaults, issuing certificates of deposit for so many ounces. It is just the same as a farmer storing his wheat in an elevator at a railway station and receiving an elevator receipt. The quotation means per ounce. That is, if the quotation is 61¼ cents, it means that the silver is worth that much per ounce.

Territory of Hawaii.

"My school teacher says that Hawaii has not been given a regular territorial form of government, and that it would be unconstitutional to do so. I say that it is not unconstitutional, and that Hawaii is a territory."—A. J., Russellsville, Ala.

Your teacher should subscribe for The Blade, and read it regularly. Then he would not make such mistakes as this one. He would have read the provisions of the bill when it became a law the last week in April of this year. It named the Islands the "Territory of Hawaii," and made them a territory of the United States, the same as Oklahoma, Arizona and New Mexico.

The bill establishes a complete form of government for the islands with a governor and other executive officers, a legislature of two branches and a judicial branch consisting of a supreme court, circuit courts and inferior courts.

The bill provides that Hawaii shall be represented in Congress by a delegate, who shall have a seat in the House of Representatives with all the right of debate but not a vote. The delegate to Congress is to be chosen at an election of the people. There is no tariff provision in the bill as the tariff laws of the United States are extended over the island and the territory of Hawaii is specifically made "a customs district of the United States," with ports of entry at Honolulu, Hilo, Mahukole and Kahului.

Also, tell him to read the Constitution of the United States, and find out what it really provides, in place of talking ignorantly about the Hawaiian bill being "unconstitutional." Especially ask him to read Article IV, Section 3, Clause 2, which says: "The Congress shall have power to dispose of and make all needful rules and regulations respecting the territory or other property of the United States." Under that clause Congress has full power over any area of land not included in a state, no matter where it may be.

Saloons in Manila.

"Please tell me how many saloons were in the city of Manila before the United States got possession of it, and how many now?"—B. T. S.

The Democrats are using the Prohibitionists as a catspaw in this matter. The official report of Col. E. B. Williston of the Sixth artillery, provost marshal of Manila, completely refutes the Prohibitionist stories regarding the saloons and sale of liquor in that city. Col. Williston says that no records exist to show the precise number of dram shops under the Spanish rule, but, judging from the statements of distillers and venders, he estimates the number of such places at 3,000. This accords with the observations of Chaplain Pierce and others who were present at the American occupation, and of residents under Spanish rule.

The American authorities took the dram shops in hand as a matter of military police, and introduced a restrictive license. When Col. Williston became provost marshal, on May 11, 1899, he found in Manila one brewery, 15 distilleries, 207 saloons licensed to sell spirits, wine and beer, one selling wine and beer, six selling beer alone, and 617 native wine shops. At present there are 138 licensed saloons, as against 214 a year ago, and 540 native wine shops, as against 617 a year ago. The number of distilleries and brewers is unchanged, and there are several wholesale dealers. The total number of places selling liquor to consumers in Manila had been reduced from about 3,000 to 831 in May, 1899, and has since been cut down to 668, including the native wine shops.

Balance of Trade.

"How much balance of trade have we had each year of the McKinley administration, and how much if any for the four years of Cleveland's last administration?"—S. R. C., Irving, Mich.

Cleveland was inaugurated the second time on March 4, 1893. The balance of trade was against us for that year by $18,735,728. For the remaining three years it was in our favor, as follows:

1894	$237,145,950
1895	75,568,800
1896	102,882,264

McKinley was inaugurated on March 4, 1897. The balance of trade has been enormously in our favor since then. The figures are:

1897	$286,263,144
1898	615,431,676
1899	529,874,813
1900	(about) 538,000,000

The exact figures of 1900 are not yet at hand, but those given are substantially correct.

Agave Americana.

"Please explain all you can in regard to the century plant of Mexico."—L. T. B., Hollow Rock, Tenn.

"Century plant" is not its correct name, nor should it be so called. It arose from the foolish belief, which is utterly false, that it blossoms only once in 100 years. Its botanical name is the Agave Americana, or American aloe. It is called maguey in South America, and mezeal in Mexico. The plant has a short, cylindrical stem, ending in a circular cluster of hard, fleshy, spiny, sharp-pointed, bluish-green leaves. When it comes to maturity, it sends up a tall central shoot, bearing the flowers at the top. In hot climates the plant comes to maturity in ten years; in colder regions it takes longer. As soon as the plant flowers it withers and dies. From its sap the Mexicans make pulque, a fermented drink; and by distilling this, they make mescal, a deleterious intoxicant. A coarse thread, called pita flax, is made from the fibre of the leaves.

The Manila Saloon Lie.

A. W. G., Ottumwa, Ia., and several other questioners:

When the Rev. Mr. Wells, a chaplain in one of the volunteer regiments serving in the Philippines, came back to the United States he made capital for the "antis" by saying that with the advent of the American troops in Manila an orgy of drunkenness began, and that the number of drinking places in the city had been increased from four to more than 400. Always anxious to play the "copperhead" and slander and vilify their own nation, this statement was accepted at once as "gospel truth" by the disloyal contingent of "antis"—the people who never read the ancient proverb, "it is a dirty bird which fouls its own nest"—and, without taking the trouble to verify the statement of the chaplain, they slandered the soldiers and the government of the republic. These facts in the case (which, of course, do not appeal at all to an anti-imperialist) are given by the Manila Freedom, a trustworthy paper:

"We have taken some pains to investigate this charge, and have to say that it is false in every sense. When the flag was first planted in Manila there were between 4,000 and 5,000 grocery shacks, kept by Chinos and Filipinos, and every one of them sold liquors, a native product, which did more to fill graves than disease and bullets. They were not saloons, but grogshops, insidious hell-holes, and many soldiers became victims of them. Vino and other native drinks could be purchased for one cent a drink. American money, and ten cents was a sufficient sum for a common drunk, and a penny or two more for a bacchanalian revel.

"Governor General Otis had this problem to solve during the early days of occupation, and he was happily successful in closing most of the Chino and native shacks. A license system was established, and the American saloon took the place of the native saloon. With their establishment the death and insane rates have been less, and the greatest good to the greatest number has thus been subserved. Instead of over 4,000 places where liquors were sold we now have less than 400, and the quality of the stuff is vastly better and the quantity less. Insidious effects of vino and native gin soon alarmed physicians and surgeons, and an order was issued to seize and destroy all of said products found. This practically eliminated their manufacture, and to get them is as difficult as it is to get liquors in the veriest prohibition town of Kansas. Hail the reform!"

The Trade Winds.

"Why do the northeast and southeast trade-winds blow in their southwesterly and northwesterly directions instead of blowing directly north and south as they would if the earth did not rotate?"—I. T., Dunbridge, O.

The heat of the tropics heats the air, and causes it to rise. The cooler air from the temperate regions, north and south, flows toward the equator, to take the place of the air which rises. If the earth stood still, they would blow directly from the north this side of the equator, or from the south on the other side.

But the earth revolves. A point on the equator travels eastward 25,000 miles per day, or over 1,000 miles an hour. A point a yard south of the North Pole travels only 3 yards in 24 hours. If you will think a moment, you will see that a point 30 degrees north or south of the equator—the limit of the trade-winds—does not travel so fast eastward as a point on the equator, because its distance from the axis of the earth is much less. So the trade-winds, moving toward the equator, where the surface goes through greater space in the same time, do not at once acquire the increasing eastwardly movement of the earth's surface. This lagging, caused by the earth's slipping away under them, causes them to appear to blow from the northeast and southeast, north or south of the equator.

Gold in Treasury.

"To settle a dispute between some Democrats and Republicans of this city, please tell us how much gold was in the United States treasury on March 4, 1897."—J. H. R., Hannibal, Mo.

We have no statement for March 4 of 1897, because the regular statements are made on the 1st day of every month. The official statement for April 1 shows that there was then $189,242,803 in gold in the treasury.

This statement needs explanation. This gold did not come into the treasury in payment of dues to the government, as does the gold now. In 1894, 1895 and 1896, under Mr. Cleveland, bonds to the total amount of $262,315,400 were sold for gold, and that in the treasury at the end of his term was what remained of these purchases.

Jefferson's Authority.

"By what authority did Thomas Jefferson, while President, stop the coinage of the silver dollar?"—J. W. S., Xenia, Kan.

He needed no authority other than that possessed by every President of the United States. The coinage law is not mandatory. It specifies the denomination of the coins which may be made at the mint, but does not order that there shall be any definite number of any coin made. The only mandatory coinage statute we ever had was the Bland law, requiring the government to buy a certain amount of silver per month and to coin it into standard dollars. As the law in Jefferson's day, as now, did not command the coinage of silver dollars each year, he had full authority to order that none should be coined.

There is no history of the United States mint that we know of.

Money Question in 1892.

"What was the main difference between the position of the Republican and Democratic parties on the money question in 1892?"—C. M. B., Chardon, O.

The issue between the Republicans and Democrats in 1892 was the tariff, not the money question. On the latter a desperate attempt was made to commit the party to free silver, but it failed. Neither party made a statement at all clear. The Populists demanded free silver, but they were confined to the south, and no politician east of the Mississippi deemed that free silver would ever become a national issue. In 1896 the Populists really captured the Democratic convention at Chicago, and forced free silver on the party. The result you know.

Question of Law.

"What states in the Union allow physicians to practice medicine without diplomas?"—A. T., Cedar Grove, W. Va.

Note the Rules above, and you will see that we distinctly decline to answer questions of law. The reason for this rule is illustrated by your question. To answer it we should have to write to the Secretary of State of every state to find out. The trouble and cost would be too great, as you can readily see.

Senator Hanna.

"Democrats here are asserting that Senator M. A. Hanna is present at all of President McKinley's cabinet meetings. Would like to know if there is any truth in the statement."—O. H., East Toledo, Ohio.

There is not the slightest truth in this or any similar story. Can not you understand that all such tales are malignant political lies, intended to mislead ignorant voters? President McKinley has been known so well in Ohio for so many years, and long before Mr. Hanna entered politics, that it is strange any one in Ohio should for an instant think him incapable of attending to his official duties without Mr. Hanna's presence or advice.

Indiana Regiments.

Can you name each of the Indiana regiments that took part in the battles of Fort Henry, Fort Donelson and Pittsburg Landing?"—J. W., Gaffney, S. C.

At Fort Donelson, Feb. 14, 15, and 16, 1862, the Indiana regiments engaged were the 11th, 25th, 31st and 44th. At Fort Henry no land troops were actively engaged. At Shiloh (Pittsburg Landing), April 6 and 7, we have not the regiment.

"The Prudent Man Setteth His House in Order."

Your human tenement should be given even more careful attention than the house you live in. Set it in order by thoroughly renovating your whole system through blood made pure by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Then every organ will act promptly and regularly.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

His Terrible Cough.

Few things are so depressing and weakening as a constant cough. Few things are as discouraging as a cough that will not yield to treatment. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures coughs when all other medicines fail, because it is more than a cough medicine. The cough is but a symptom. "Discovery" makes new and pure blood, heals the lacerated tissues, and gives the body the needed strength to throw off disease. It cures the cough by curing the cause of the cough. There is no alcohol, neither opium, cocaine, nor other narcotic in the "Discovery."

"I had a terrible cough something over a year ago and could find nothing to stop it, or even to do me a particle of good," writes Mr. J. M. Farr, of Cameron, Screven Co., Ga. "I chanced to see an advertisement of yours, and forthwith bought a bottle of your invaluable 'Golden Medical Discovery.' Before I had taken half a bottle I was entirely well."

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser, in paper covers, *free* on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay cost of mailing *only*. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

BOYS' FUN WITH THE MAGIC STRING

The boy or girl who can perform various little tricks with matches, string, etc., is generally very popular and much in demand. A rainy day at the sea shore or in the mountains, is usually dreary enough, and anyone who can help while away the time is regarded with gratitude. Here is a description of the marvelous ring trick, which the writer has not seen described since he was a child, which is quite a good many years ago.

Having tied the ends of your string together, pass it double through a finger ring, and ask some one to hold the ends upon their two forefingers. You may now proceed to remove the ring

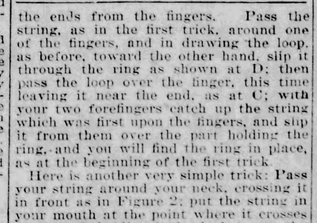
without cutting the string or releasing the fingers, which seem to hold it securely.

First pass the string a second time around one of the fingers which hold it, then drawing the loop thus formed toward the opposite hand, as shown in Figure 1, pass it over the string on the other finger until it lies in the position of dotted line B; then with your two forefingers catch up at A and A1 of the strings holding the ring, and sliding your fingers from each other, quickly slip from the ends of your companion's fingers the part of the string holding the ring, which, being thus released, will fall into the hand, with which you can quickly cover it before it leaves the string, to add to the mystery.

The surprise of your stringholder will now be doubled if you proceed to return the ring to the string without removing

the ends from the fingers. Pass the string, as in the first trick, around one of the fingers, and in drawing the loop, as before, toward the other hand, slip it through the ring as shown at D; then pass the loop over the finger, this time leaving it near the end, as at C; with your two forefingers catch up the string which was first upon the fingers, and slip it from them over the part holding the ring, and you will find the ring in place, as at the beginning of the first trick.

Here is another very simple trick: Pass your string around your neck, crossing it in front as in Figure 2; put the string in your mouth at the point where it crosses itself, and, holding it firmly between the teeth, announce your intention of removing it from the neck by passing the rest of the string a second time over the head.



To do this first drop the cord from both hands for a moment, and in taking hold of it again let your hands exchange places, being careful to have the string which is uppermost where it crosses in your mouth remain uppermost, so that what appears to be a second crossing of the string will be really its uncrossing; now throw the rest of the cord over your head, and though you seem to be encircled by a double cord, draw both sides backward as in Figure 3, releasing the string from your still closed mouth in what seems quite a marvelous way. You will find yourself disentangled, and the string still tied together as in the beginning, and ready for numberless more wonders.

THE SUMMER POET.

I cannot go in search of air,
I have my duties to pursue.
So, consequently, hurl my swear
Upon those folks that can and do.
I execrate their foolish ways,
Their picnics, moonlight rides and fetes.
And much prefer, myself, these days
To turn out verse at liberal rates.
—Town Topics.

His Father's Pride.

"Bobby, come into the house this minute; I want to give you your bath."

"Now, ma, don't you order me 'round so or I'll get irritated like pa."—Chicago Reco

His Terrible Cough.

Few things are so depressing and weakening as a constant cough. Few things are as discouraging as a cough that will not yield to treatment. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures coughs when all other medicines fail, because it is more than a cough medicine. The cough is but a symptom. "Discovery" makes new and pure blood, heals the lacerated tissues, and gives the body the needed strength to throw off disease. It cures the cough by curing the cause of the cough. There is no alcohol, neither opium, cocaine, nor other narcotic in the "Discovery."

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FUNNY VERSES OF A FUNNY MAN

Ever since Robert J. Burdette, the Burlington Hawk-Eye man, became a Baptist preacher the world has been accustomed to take him seriously, though that serious step was not without its own humorous aspects, says the Chicago News. It is with something of a surprise, therefore, that his more or less gentle readers of a generation or so ago pick up his "Smiles Yoked with Sighs," a brand-new volume of humorous verse from his facile pen. More books than one have come from the same source and all have yielded enjoyment, from "The Rise and Fall of the Mustache" to the present, but all except this last have been in prose. America needs a man who is really funny in verse, some such man as the English have in Owen Seaman (intentionally) or Alfred Austin (unintentionally); and it may be that the Rev. Mr. Burdette is throwing himself into the gap.

Whatever the reason—there is no excuse for such things—it is certain that his versists are not set out to be funny, but the only sigh they really succeed in yoking with the smiles in them is the one breathed when the book, admirably illustrated by Ted Vawter, is laid down and finished. All the lines are human, but none more so than "Realization":

"'Neath summer's sun and winter's blast,
While the long years swept slowly past,
I waited, looking for a bride,
For sure my ship would come to me.

At last! For with this morning sun
My glad heart heard a signal gun!
And safe into the sheltering bay
I saw my ship come in to-day."

Any number of untoward things then happen for the next five stanzas, and with the sixth the poem closes thus:

"And when the evening, gray and dim,
Fell from the ocean's misty brim,
With throbbing head and quivering lip,
I wish I'd never had no ship."

No grown-up person can doubt the substantial accuracy of this verse, though it is more poetical:

"I cannot sing the old songs,
Though well I know the tune,
Familiar as a cradle song,
With sleep-compelling croon;
Yet though I'm filled with music
As choirs of summer birds,
I cannot sing the old songs—
I do not know the words."

This is a note of true realism:

"The sun sinks down the distant west—
Where'er the west may be,
Until the city building's crest
Shuts off its light from me.
It cannot hide behind a hill,
And so it hides behind a mill."

There is also a plaintive lamentation from a machine-hatched chick, which is made to sing:

"And when to earth I bid adieu
To seek a planet greater,
I will not do as others do,
Who fly to join the ancestral crew,
For I will just be gathered to
My incubator."

It is a good book for dull, hot weather.

"Take Heed Will Surely Speed."

Be sure to heed the first symptoms of indigestion, nervousness and impure blood, and thus avoid chronic dyspepsia, nervous prostration and all the evils produced by bad blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla is your safeguard. It quickly sets the stomach right, strengthens and quiets the nerves, purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood and keeps up the health tone.

All liver ills are cured by Hood's Pills. 25c.

BOY ADRIFT ON A RAFT

Experience of a Pilot Who Would Not Change His Course.

There is sometimes a providence that directs man's action, and the experience of an old pilot with headquarters at New Orleans seems to bear out the assertion. His story cannot be better told than in his own words:

"Men in our line of business have plenty of queer experiences," he said, "but I think the strangest that ever fell to my lot happened in 1893, right after the great hurricane that swept down the south coast and drowned so many poor fisher folks on the little islands. The storm blew itself away on a Sunday," the pilot went on, "and next Sunday morning, having nothing in particular to do, I decided to take our steamer, which was a handy little twelve-knot craft, and go for a two hours' run into the Gulf from South Point to see what I could see. The water was still full of driftwood and wreckage from the fishermen's cabins, but we noticed nothing in particular until we had been out about an hour. Then one of the men on the boat sighted a big red canboy over to the sou'west. It was a government mark that had broken away from its moorings, and he suggested that we go see where it belonged. Ordinarily I would have said all right, but something—I don't know what or why—made me refuse. 'No, said I, 'we won't change our course. Keep her ahead straight out for an hour longer and maybe we'll see something better than runaway red cans.' I had no idea that my words would come true, but in about half an hour we came in sight of a little raft dead ahead of us, and as we got nearer we made out what seemed to be a child on top of it. We ran to within a couple of hundred feet before we stopped, and then we saw that the raft was evidently the floor of some fisherman's cabin. The child was a boy of 14 or thereabouts and he was siting down with his head hanging forward on his

ON HIS CRAZY RAFT.

breast and his arms stretched out clutching the planks. He looked for all the world as if he was dead, but he was only asleep, and when I rang the bell he straightened up all of a sudden and glared at the ship like a person in a dream. All he had on was a little shirt, and while we lowered a small boat and pulled over to him he sat just so, staring and saying not a word. He had strength enough to climb in, but when we reached the ship he fainted.

"The poor boy had been on that little floating floor for seven days and twelve hours," continued the pilot. "He was the son of a Gascon oysterman, who lived on Grand Isle, and the hurricane had caught him alone in the sloop. It tore the ramshackle hut to pieces in an instant, and he found himself adrift on the sloop, which had miraculously hung together. How he had lived through the storm is one of those mysteries that can never be explained, but he was carried far off the coast, and next morning was out of sight of land in the open gulf. Then followed a solid week, spent on that handful of naked boards without food, water or shelter of any kind. I have been a seafaring man all my life, and have known of many wonderful escapes from death on the deep waters, but never of anything to compare with this. The boy had to lie down on the raft to keep from falling off, and when he grew weak the crayfish bit him from head to foot until he was a mass of wounds. He had been a very strong, sturdy lad, and before the storm had weighed 160 pounds. When we rescued him he weighed less than 100.

"Of course, most of what I have related we learned several days afterward, when he was strong enough to talk. As soon as we got him aboard we headed for South Point, eighteen miles away, for, as bad luck would have it, there was not a particle of food or liquor on the ship. Fortunately, however, we hailed the fruiter Breakwater and got a little brandy and a can of condensed milk, and it was marvelous how a few spoonfuls of nourishment revived the lad. At quarantine I turned him over to the doctor and in a week he was practically well. Then an uncle came after him, and I have never heard from him since. I have often wondered," said the old pilot in conclusion, "where the strange impulse came from that made me insist upon holding our course that Sunday morning. If I had turned aside, as the men on board desired, the castaway would undoubtedly have been lost. It was not within the limit of possibility that he would have lasted another day."

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Lives of great men all remind us
That there isn't any doubt
Footprints that we leave behind us
Will be very soon washed out.
—Life.

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Perkins, "you know you were saying the other day that few people realize how profitably time could be spent with one's books."

"Yes. The remarks were not original with me."

"It's perfectly true, anyhow. I spent an hour in our library last week, and I got together enough tattered old volumes to buy me a lovely new waist. The dealer gave me as much as fifty cents apiece for some of them."—Washington Star.

"I understand Brown has gone away for a little fishing."

"No, I think not. I believe he has started out to look for the sea serpent."

"I guess you didn't hear what he said when he went away."

"No; but I saw what he took with him."—Chicago Post.

"I got a good rest on the Fourth."

"What did you do?"

"Oh, in the morning I cut the grass, nailed up our grapevines and painted our bricks; in the afternoon we went to a picnic, and at night I sent off fireworks until 12 o'clock."—Indianapolis Journal.

"Judging by his name," remarked the tenderfoot, "this Three-Finger Mike you speak of must be a particularly fierce individual."

"Huh!" replied the cow-puncher, "you're way off. He's the most timid galoot in camp. We gave him that name 'cause he's a-skeered ter take more'n three fingers o' whisky at a time."—Philadelphia Press.

His Only Way of Escape.

Mr. Kawdle—I wish you wouldn't interrupt me every time I try to say something. Do I ever break in when you are talking?

Mrs. Kawdle—No, you wretch! You go to sleep!

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Cows Go Blind—Lump Under Throat

J. K., Iowa: The fact that other cows than your own got sore eyes and eventually go blind indicates specific opthalmia. It is usually attributed to some irritant material carried in the atmosphere, or emanating from the soil. There is discharge from the eyes, and much irritation. The attack is marked by high fever, and the animal loses appetite. The treatment is: Put the animal in a cool, dark stable, and keep all bedding with urine on it well cleaned up. Give plenty of fresh water to drink, and soft, succulent food. Administer 1 lb. of Epsom salts in 3 pints of tepid water, in which is stirred 1 oz. pulverized saltpetre. Follow this with 1 oz. of pulverized saltpetre twice a day in drinking water for two days. As an eye-wash, use this: Sulphate of atropia, 3 grains; water, 1 oz. Apply this directly to the eyeball with a camel's hair brush, or soft feather. After inflammation has been reduced use this: Five grains nitrate of silver; water, 1 oz. To remove opacity, after using the above, apply a few drops of the following solution twice a day: Iodide of potassium, 15 grains; tincture of sanguinaria, 20 drops; distilled water, 2 ozs. Mix. When specific opthalmia becomes deep-seated, it is incurable.

About Poultry.

W. E. B., Tennessee: It is estimated by the Rural New Yorker that in 1896 there were in the United States 350,000,000 chickens and 35,000,000 other fowls, and the hens laid 1,100,000,000 dozens of eggs. The value of these was $165,000,000 and of poultry sold as meat, $125,000,000, or a total of $290,000,000. According to the census of 1890 the chickens of Tennessee lay each year 278,000 eggs. Regarding your question, "Which will pay the better, to sell the eggs or raise the chickens for market?" the editor would advise selling both eggs and chickens. There is always a great demand in every city for young chickens in the spring. Select a good general purpose fowl like the Plymouth Rock. Have one male fowl to every ten hens. Get your young fowls on the market as early as possible. Never keep a hen more than two years. Sell your surplus stock so that your profit may not be eaten up. Do not feed heavily, especially corn. Give plenty of range, grass, clean water and grit. Keep the coops scrupulously clean, and do not neglect dust baths in winter time. In summer time, with good range and plenty of grass, fowls do not need much food. Of course they must be fed some.

Warts on Mule.

Blade Reader, Tennessee: Try this—Lard, 2 parts; salt, 1 part; mix well and rub well in twice a day for a week. If the mule is young the warts will very likely disappear at once. If there are only a few warts and small, they may be snipped off with scissors and the roots touched with a solution of lunar caustic.

What Ailed the Cows?

H. A. R., Wisconsin:—Your cow seems to have had a complication of diseases. The enlargement of the kidneys is known as nephritis. The cow, no doubt, was affected with a disease called pericarditis, an inflammation of the pericardium (heart bag), which is often associated with pneumonia, pleurisy, rheumatism and other constitutional diseases. When pericarditis is associated with rheumatism or other diseases, they must be treated for each particular one. After death from pericarditis there is always more or less fluid found in the pericardium. The surfaces are rough and covered with a yellowish colored exudate. In extreme cases tapping of the pericardium with a trocar to draw off the fluid is resorted to, but this requires the skill of the veterinarian. There was little hope for your cow to recover under any treatment. It is a non-contagious disease, so that you need not fear that any other of your herd will be affected through the cow that you killed.

Horse Has Thoroughpin.

H. E. B., Ohio—Your horse has thoroughpin, caused by an over secretion of joint oil in the hock joint, which causes a distension of the capsular ligament or bursa, presenting soft, puffy swellings about the joint. Blood and bog spavin appear on the front and inside of the joint, while thoroughpin extends through from one side to the other. The application you made caused irritation and oozing of matter. The best thing you can now do will be to poultice the joints for a full day with warm linseed poultice. Then dry the parts well. Apply to the part affected which matter oozes wheat flour, 4 parts; rosin, 1 part, and wrap the joints with soft muslin bandages. This must be kept up for five or six days, washing off every day with warm water and soap, drying the parts and re-applying the flour and rosin. After this, apply this to the puffs on the hock: Biniodide of mercury, 1 drachm; lard, 2 ozs. Apply for a week, washing off once a day with warm water and soap, drying well afterward, and then applying again. Put none of this on the part that is sore. Rub a little vaseline on the sore part in which a very small quantity of burnt alum is mixed. After using the biniodide of mercury, heal with a little vaseline. Before beginning treatment give the horse a physic of 15 ozs. raw linseed oil. He should have a month's rest, if possible. Thoroughpin is incurable, although the animal may be greatly relieved.

Scum on Eye.

F. B. K., Kansas: If you mean the inner corner of the eye of your young horse over which a scum is growing, you must not touch the little washer or haw in the corner unless there are tumors on them. Sometimes the haw becomes inflamed by dust and grit. A little care in washing the haw with water as warm as the hand will bear does much good. The horse washes his eye with the haw. If there is a tumor on the haw it may be cut out with a blunt pair of scissors. Afterward cover the eye with a cloth kept wet for a few days. The scum may be removed by making a solution of 3 grains of nitrate of silver in 1 oz. distilled water and applying every day for five or six days with a camel's hair brush. The solution should be applied carefully. If the cloudiness is not all removed after the time named, repeat after a week's time.

Calf Coughs—Has Difficulty Swallowing.

W. E. P., New York: Your calf is suffering, judging from that which you say, from husk or hoose. A worm called lungworm gets into the windpipe, bronchial tubes and lungs. These worms generally attack a calf under one year old, especially those pastured in low lying lands. They are so numerous at times as to choke the calf to death. Give the calf ½ pint lime water every morning for a few days in which is stirred a teaspoonful of turpentine. Get the lime water at a druggist's, if possible.

Variety of Potatoes.

J. N. P., Ohio: New varieties of potatoes are obtained by planting seed from seed pods. They are very small the first year, but develop the second. Many may be planted before a desirable variety is obtained.

Cow Gives Bloody Milk.

E. D., Illinois: For your cow that gives bloody milk, give her 1 lb. Epsom salts in 3 pints of tepid water, in which there is stirred 1 oz. of ginger. Bathe the udder twice a day for five days with water as hot as the hand will bear. Dry well afterward, and apply camphorated ointment to the udder with gentle hand friction. Milk three times a day. This must be done carefully.

Note.—The editor has no time to answer letters by mail. He will gladly reply to all inquiries possible through the Farmstead.

Celebration of Fiftieth Anniversary.

Kansas, in celebration of the 50th anniversary of her admission into the union as a territory, proposes to hold in 1904, at Topeka, her capital city, an interstate exposition, to which the world will be invited. A strong organization has been effected to plan and carry forward the undertaking, and the preliminary work has already vigorously begun. F. D. Coburn, secretary of the Kansas board of agriculture, is the present head of the directory, and Capt. H. M. Phillips, of Topeka, is the secretary having matters directly in charge. The promoters of the enterprise promise that Kansas, through this 1904 exposition, will reveal herself to the world in an attractive light hitherto little suspected by those who, at a distance, have unwittingly regarded her as merely a part of the wild and wooly west. An exposition showing the transformation wrought in this great agricultural empire in the half century, and of her attainments in that time, must perforce excite the wonder and admiration of civilization.

Corns cured free. A trial box of A-CORN SALVE sent free to any address.
Giant Chemical Co. Philadelphia.

The Parisian Dream City.

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Provided the order is placed during the continuance of the Exposition. Parts mailed to any address on receipt of price.

Part 13 This Week

Address all orders to

The Portfolio Department,
The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Received.

From Nebraska Experiment Station, Lincoln: The Danger Limit in the Use of Sorghum.

From Ohio Agricultural Experiment Station: A seven-year comparison of varieties of wheat.

From United States Department of Agriculture: Experiment Stations in Hawaii and Porto Rico.

From Experiment Station, Manhattan, Kansas: Experience in Soiling and Pasturing Cows, 1900.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Good-Bye Old Hens.

During this month select out the old hens—those over two years old—and sell them. It has been proven by experiments, at least at two of the government experiment stations, that it does not pay to keep a hen after she is two years old, says the American Poultry Journal. In one of these experiments the old hens produced a fair number of eggs during the year, but they were produced at a time when eggs were low in price, and the profit of keeping them was much smaller than it was in keeping the same number of pullets. There is not a single good reason for keeping an old hen unless she is an extraordinary good show bird and is wanted to breed from. The end of most hens is to appear on the bill of fare in city restaurants as spring chicken or chicken pie, or in some way which goes through the pot or pan, and she might just as well be killed as soon as she has passed the period of greatest profits as to keep her for a year or two without profit or at a loss. Chickens can be raised with profit and the more we raise the more money we make. While we are raising chickens, we can easily pick out the nicest pullets to keep for laying and sell the older ones. They will bring as much in August as they will later, and probably more, and the best thing to do with them is to put them up. Feed them all the corn they will eat for two weeks and sell them at the market price.

For the Good of Sheep.

Dip the lambs; this is the easiest way to keep external parasites in check.

Sheep should be permitted to lie out of doors nights only when the ground is warm and dry.

The "woolly" taste of mutton has been very largely bred out, and we seldom hear it referred to now.

See to it that sheep have only pure water to drink; this will prevent the entrance of internal parasites.

We take it for granted that no humane shepherd will allow his sheep to summer in a pasture without shade.

Good fences are needed in the sheep pasture. A weak place in the fence may teach the sheep tricks that will forever be an annoyance.

The hills seem to be the natural pastures of sheep. We have many hills that are covered with such growths that they are valuable only as sheep pastures. Fortunately there are many such pastures in this country that have no kind of live stock on them.

A sheep that eats rapidly is a better sheep to handle than one that eats slowly. Some sheep breeders regard this as one of the best indications as to the value of a sheep. An Ohio breeder says that when he goes to buy a sheep for a breeder he takes out his watch and counts the number of movements made by the jaws of the sheep per minute as they eat. He finds that some eat 50 per cent. more rapidly than others, and those are the ones he buys.—Coleman's Rural World.

Death to Potato Bugs.

In a letter from Mr. Spradley to Home and Farm he asks how to get rid of potato bugs. I will tell how I got rid of them. I put one pound of tobacco and four pounds of cedar twigs into a ten-gallon kettle. Then I poured the kettle full of water in which I had dissolved one-quarter pound lye soap. I let boil twenty minutes. When cool, I took an old broom and sprinkled it on. I have done this every other day for ten days, and the bugs have disappeared. I will say, for the benefit of your readers, this solution will also kill lice on calves. —E. S. Rambo, in Home and Farm.

After the Honey Harvest.

It is best to remove all good marketable honey immediately after the honey harvest, for it will then retain its beautiful whiteness, which, if left very long on the hive, it will lose. Comb honey in particular will lose its good looking qualities, but of course it does not matter with the extracted, except that it is best to extract at once all that is to be taken this way.

It is poor policy to extract too close, far better to lay away a number of frames of sealed honey for the use of the bees. These may be left on the hives in the upper stories until during autumn when needed. We do not think there is anything gained by taking away too much honey from the hives, and feeding instead for winter supply. It may do well enough if we feed liberal enough, but we are apt not to do this just as we should.

All completed sections should be removed from the supers and those not completed may be crated together and placed back on the hives. There may be some light honey flows during autumn which will enable the bees to complete a number of these sections, and at any rate they will keep as well or better on the hives until the beginning of winter, or some time previous to this when the bees are arranged for winter quarters.

Bring up the late swarms or nuculi that are intended to make full colonies by giving them frames of brood from the strongest colonies, and also honey if they need it. Swarms without a hive full of combs at this time are but little worth, even if on foundation comb, for such colonies will not be in shape to winter unless there be a good fall flow of honey, or the bees well fed.

Do not let any colony remain long without a queen, and at this time we will doubtless find

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

Two volumes have recently appeared upon Africa that will afford both entertainment and instruction. The first is In South Africa with Buller, the author of which Captain George C. Musgrave, will be remembered by his Under Three Flags in Cuba, that was published after great tribulation. In the introduction to the present work, Captain Musgrave speaks with some feeling of the way in which, "thanks to electricity and newspaper enterprise, gifted writers now erect very readable books around the slender fabric of cable dispatches," while "the author who has gathered his material at the risk of life and health, and at a great expenditure of energy and money, returns to find his work anticipated by perhaps a half-dozen books written by men who have never left the security of their own homes." This is both true and vexatious, but is due to its being what may well be called an "ephemeral age" when people rush from one thing to another with a frantic haste that allows of no waiting for accuracy.

In South Africa With Buller, is a well told story from the English point of view. Captain Musgrave received the history of the events leading up to the war from prominent Afrikanders who were exceedingly anxious to have their side of the story presented to the United States, but "familiarity with the Taal is apt to breed contempt," and he believes that the only hope for South Africa lies in its federation under the British flag.

The reader will find this strong conviction pervading the volume, which is, however, whatever his own feelings may be as to the right or wrong of the struggle, extremely interesting. The first part is devoted to a history of the Boers, their wanderings, their brutal treatment of the blacks who were their slaves, the mistakes of England in dealing with them, Boer cruelty to their enemies, the earlier fighting, and the final actions which led to the declaration of war.

The volume will be read with interest now, but its conclusions will not be likely to be wholly accepted until time enough has passed after the closing of the war to sweep prejudice away, and to give a clearer understanding of the real motives actuating both parties.

In South Africa With Buller comes from the press of Little, Brown and Company, Boston.

The Trust Problem is an extremely well put and comprehensive discussion of some of the most important industrial and financial questions of the day, by Professor Jeremiah W. Jenks. It is founded upon a careful personal investigation extending over many years, "of large corporations through contact with their officers and workmen, their opponents, dealers in their goods and also from such printed statistical data as seemed on the whole to be trustworthy."

The purpose of the book which the author says is to make a brief compendium of industrial conditions so far as they affect combinations or are affected by them, forbid giving much space to exact definitions and classifications. He has, therefore, taken Trusts to mean manufacturing corporations with so great capital and power that they are thought by the public to have become a menace to its welfare, and the volume has been written upon this basis.

The latter part of the volume is devoted to the various plans which have been proposed for the regulation of Trusts. Among them are those of the Chicago Trust Conference, Governor Roosevelt, Mr. William J. Bryan and Comptroller Coler. An appendix contains the report of the Industrial Commission and The Proposed New York Business Companies Act, with other valuable matter. The volume has also five charts in colors showing the effects of trusts upon prices.

McClure, Phillips and Company are the publishers.

"This brief life of Browning is a miniature, not a panel portrait. Many of the qualities which a larger canvas might secure, are, necessarily, lost to it, but, within the limits of a miniature, it seeks at least clearness and color."

Thus writes Arthur Waugh, the author of a Life of Robert Browning, which comes in the pretty series of Westminster Biographies, published by Small, Maynard and Company, Boston. Mr. Waugh has, however, in spite of the necessary brevity of the work, succeeded in writing a most charming story of the life of this prince among poets, and one which gives a clear understanding of his character.

The little book is a pleasant addition to the biographies of Browning.

The Kite Trust, by Lebbeus Harding Rogers, is a most unique romance of wealth, and the story of three typical American boys of humble parentage, endowed with the shrewdness, energy and perseverance that characterizes the self-made, successful American. The foundation of their enormous fortune is laid in the cellar of the home of Micky Flynn, where, with a capital of eight cents, is started a kite factory under the firm name of Flynn & Schmidt. Their legal adviser is a youthful prodigy of wisdom and learning who sees that everything is done in an orthodox manner in the forming of the germ of the trust which eventually becomes the greatest in the world.

Mr. Rogers has a vivid imagination and he has allowed it full sway in the 475 pages of his book, but at the same time, in the midst of his "fairy tales," he has set forth a mass of information relating to practical business matters and other important questions which should be of interest to both young and old.

The work is "respectfully dedicated to a whole army of statesmen, assessors and tax gatherers who don't know a telegraph pole from a shotgun," and is published by the Kite Publishing Co., New York.

A new edition of an historical romance from the French of Amadee Archard, who was a contemporary of Dumas, comes from L. C. Page & Co., Boston. The story is entitled The Golden Fleece and relates the experiences of a young Gascon gentleman, an officer in the army sent by Louis XIV to assist the Austrians in repelling the Turkish invasion under the celebrated Achmet Kimpeli.

The tale is a thrilling one of love and adventure, filled with exciting incident, and thronging with characters good, bad and indifferent, who play their separate parts in a manner which carries them to the extremes of villainy, or to the heights of goodness, valor and chivalry.

Comrades True represents the title of an English love romance, written by Annie Thomas, who has grouped together a number of susceptible young people of both sexes, who get engaged and disengaged in a most bewildering fashion.

A title and a fortune are, in the opening chapter, conferred upon one of a pair of devoted and impecunious comrades. Straightway the love episodes begin, in which several kind-hearted elderly ladies take a hand, to find their plans upset by those most interested. The war in South Africa is utilized, but none of the fiery young participants get killed, though they return home, covered, not with glory, but with wounds, which make them interesting invalids who are nursed back to life and happiness by the girls they adore.

The story is a harmless one, and trips lightly along from the opening chapter until all the marriageable people are united in wedlock, and the curtain falls upon a vision of eternal love and harmony.

Published by F. M. Buckles & Co., New York.

From the Jamieson-Higgins company Chicago, comes a new edition of John M. Hill's Stories of the Railroad. There are nine tales in the group, most of them dealing with the heart affairs of different railroad engineers, which the writer has constructed into very readable and wholesome stories.

All of them are interesting, and My Lady of the Eyes is a narrative of considerable originality, together with the one entitled The Polar Zone, the latter being a tale of unusual adventure in the Arctic regions.

The stories are smoothly written, varied in character, and afford very pleasant reading.

Sunbeams, by George W. Peck, the author of Peck's Bad Boy, is a collection of topical short stories and anecdotes about most anything and everything that has happened to attract the author's attention. They are supposed to embody humor sarcasm and sense, but those desirable qualities are conspicuous by their absence.

Mr. Peck probably intended to be witty, but his witticisms are of such a low order that he has succeeded in being only coarse and vulgar in a manner exceedingly tiresome.

The book is published in paper by the Jamieson-Higgins company, Chicago.

A political satire entitled Jonathan's New Boy, written by some one who calls himself Pythias Damon, comes from the publishing house of T. S. Dennison, Chicago. The writer deals in a satirical vein with the events in which the United States and other countries have been concerned during the last few years, in a series of consultations between Jonathan Bulger and John Bullgate, who represent the United States and England.

The Chinese question also receives its share of attention, as do all of the questions at present agitating the world. In short, the author criticises the entire conduct of the affairs of the universe in a manner which is neither remarkably clever nor original.

Books Received.

From Lothrop Publishing Company, Boston:

Winning Out. By Orison Swett Marden.

From G. W. Dillingham, New York:

A Sugar Princess. By Albert Ross. 50 cents; and

A Master of Life. By Lola M. Boyle. $1.25; and

The Hermit of the Catskills. By De-Witt Clinton Overbaugh. $1.25.

From D. Appleton & Co., New York:

Pine Knot. By William E. Barton. $1.50; and

Brown of Lost River. By Mary E. Stickney. $1.00.

—Bad blood is a bad thing to inherit or acquire, but bad blood may be made good blood by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"MY OWN SELF AGAIN."

Mrs. Gates Writes to Mrs. Pinkham, Follows Her Advice and is Made Well.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—For nearly two and one-half years I have been in feeble health. After my little child came it seemed I could not get my strength again. I have chills and the severest pains in my limbs and top of head and am almost insensible at times. I also have a pain just to the right of breast bone. It is so severe at times that I cannot lie on my right side. Please write me what you think of my case."—MRS. CLARA GATES, Johns P. O., Miss., April 25, 1898.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as advised and now send you a letter for publication. For several years I was in such wretched health that life was almost a burden. I could hardly walk across the floor, was so feeble. Several of our best physicians attended me, but failed to help. I concluded to write to you for advice. In a few days I received such a kind, motherly letter. I followed your instructions and am my 'old self' again. Was greatly benefited before I had used one bottle. May God bless you for what you are doing for suffering women."—MRS. CLARA GATES, Johns P. O., Miss., Oct. 6, 1899.

POLYGLOT COBBLER OF GRAND RAPIDS

Here is a poor cobbler of Grand Rapids, Mich., who speaks seven languages and understands five others. He is Swiss by birth, and has traveled extensively.

GOTFRIED BRUDERLI.
(From a photograph taken in Egypt in 1884.)

Wouldn't you like to hear him tackle Swedish when his mouth is filled with shoe pegs?

AFTER PEKIN, THEN.

When the China war is over,
And each Power feels in clover,
And we've paid Ah Sing in bullets all his due,
When the time comes to be leaving,
Will not each great Power be grieving,
Crying "Manners bids me wait, sir—after you!"
—Pick-Me-Up.

Vociferous.

One circumstance deludes the throng
And hinders earth's delight—
A mar talks louder when he's wrong
Than when he's in the right.
—Washington Star.

SENT FREE TO MEN

A Most Remarkable Remedy That Quickly Restores Lost Vigor To Men.

A Free Trial Package Sent by Mail To All Who Write.

Free trial packages of a most remarkable remedy are being mailed to all who will write the State Medical Institute. They cured so many men who had battled for years against the mental and physical suffering of lost manhood that the Institute has decided to distribute free trial packages to all who write. It is a home treatment, and all men who suffer with any form of sexual weakness resulting from youthful folly, premature loss of strength and memory, weak back, varicocele or emaciation of parts can now cure themselves at home.

The remedy has a peculiarly grateful effect of warmth and seems to act direct to the desired location, giving strength and development just where it is needed. It cures all the ills and troubles that come from years of misuse of the natural functions and has been an absolute success in all cases. A request to the State Medical Institute, 347 Elektron Building, Fort Wayne, Indiana, stating that you desire one of their free trial packages, will be complied with promptly. The Institute is desirous of reaching that great class of men who are unable to leave home to be treated, and the free sample will enable them to see how easy it is to be cured of sexual weakness when the proper remedies are employed. The Institute make no restrictions. Any man who writes will be sent a free sample, carefully sealed in a plain package so that its recipient need have no fear of embarrassment or publicity. Readers are requested to write without delay.

Extravagant Apprehensions.

I'se glad my h'ah is kinky,
I's yaller in de face,
But I tries to be a credit
To de cullud folks's race.
An' if my h'ah was longer,
Why, goodness, lawsy me!
It might turn out a pigtail
An' dey'd think I was Chinese!
—Washington Star.

THE BEAUTY OF HOLINESS

Synopsis of the Sunday School Lesson for August 18.

The Man Born Blind. John ix:1-17—By J. E. Gilbert, D. D., secretary of American Society of Religious Education.

CONTEXT—Between the last lesson, (Matt. xviii:21-35) and this there is considerable space of time, occupied with many interesting events. The story of Jesus at the feast of tabernacles, (John vii:1-59) of the woman taken in adultery, (John viii:1-11), and the record of His two discourses concerning himself and spiritual freedom, (John viii:12-59) should be followed by the account of His final departure from Galilee and the mission of the seventy, (Luke ix:51; x:24.) The parable of the Good Samaritan and the visit to Mary and Martha complete the narrative to the present lesson. The scene of our lesson was in Jerusalem near the temple.

OCCASION—(Verses 1 to 3.) As He passed hastily along Jesus saw the blind man sitting near the temple door, where beggars were accustomed to wait. (Acts iii:2) because there alms-giving was ostentatiously practiced, (Matt. vi:1) being regarded a prominent feature in religious service. (Luke xix:8.) It was on the Sabbath, (Verse 14) when many were coming and going. The disciples inquired whether the blindness was the result of the man's sin or of his parents' sin. They assumed as Job's friends did (Job iv:7; viii:6), and as the heathen generally believed (Acts xxviii:4), that bodily ailments were direct infliction from God. In this they were encouraged by rabbinical interpretation of the law, (Exi xx:5), and they might have understood Christ's words (John v:14) as an indorsement of the view. On account of this notion blind people were shunned as sinners, (John ix:34) and the apostles, by their questions, may have sought to turn Jesus away from one esteemed unworthy. But He informed them that this blindness was not the result of sin. He did not mean that sin never brings bodily suffering. (Luke xiii:2-4.) He then added, "But that the works of God might be manifested." Some have construed this to signify that the man was born blind that a miracle might be performed, a most horrid doctrine. (Lam. iii:33.) He meant rather to say that this furnished an occasion for the display of His power, that the man was not to be despised, but helped.

MOTIVE—(Verses 4 and 5.) Why did Jesus pause to help this blind beggar? He stated His motives. He had been sent into the world. This was the Messianic idea. (Mal. iii:1; Matt. xi:10.) He was here as a messenger or agent, the representative of the Father. (John v:24.) As such He had been charged with doing the works of God, (John iv:34) which constituted the secret spring of His being. Those words had been determined in the councils of the divine mind, (John v:19; Heb. x:17), and they had been specifically mentioned in the prophecy, (Isa. xlii:7). Not to do the works would be to violate His commission. Besides, He declares Himself to be the light of the world, a fact several times repeated. (John i:4-9; Matt. iv:16.) And this also had been predicted. (Isa. xlii:6.) The force of the remarks was two-fold. Because He was the light He must shine by His wisdom and power, so that men might see. And because He was the light men were looking constantly, even on that occasion for the glory of His character, and He must not disappoint them. His deeds were credentials. (John v:36.) He calls attention to the further fact that His time was short. Six months only remained before the crucifixion. As men work during the day and cannot work at night, so He must occupy His time, that at the end He may report his work well done. (John xvii:4.) These considerations so pressed Him that He said, "I must work." He was impelled, as in boyhood, (Luke ii:49) by a holy zeal (John ii:17) which continued to the last. (Phil. ii:8) which the apostles afterward copied. (Acts iv:20) and commended. (Eph. vi:16; Col. iv:5).

METHOD (Verses 6 and 7).—How did Jesus cure the blind man? He spit (old English spat) on the ground, made clay, anointed the eyes, and sent him to wash in the pool of Siloam. The man went, washed, and came seeing. Jesus pursued nearly the same method—spitting, touching and speaking—on two other occasions (Mark vii:33; Mark viii:23-25). The bathing was ordered by the prophet in the cure of Naaman (II Kings v:10). But why this method? Jesus had power to cure without means (Mark x:52), without speech, touch, ointment, or pool. There was no medicinal value in any appliance. Why bring any instruments? Perhaps it would be well to answer that it pleased Jesus to do so. Some have suggested that this method was an educational process for the man's good, that, as faith was desired, this condescended to his infirmity and helped him to believe in Him with more plausibility, argue that there was a system of charms and incantations, imported from India (II Kings v:11) in popular use at that time, and that Jesus desired to distinguish His acts from them. Another key to the meaning might be found in the pool. Siloam was a fountain near the eastern wall of Jerusalem, from which a stream flowed to supply the pool of Bethesda (John v:2). It was the king's pool (Neh. ii:14, iii:15), having been highly esteemed and beautified by David. The waters flowed from Mount Zion, and signified the throne and kingdom of David, and pointed to Messiah, as the rabbis assert. Evidently the sacred writers had Siloam in mind (Psalm xlvi:4; lxviii:22; Isa. viii:6; Zech. xiii:1), and used it as an emblem of the healing and cleansing power of Christ. Hence the tradition concerning Bethesda (John v:3). By sending the blind man there, Jesus recognized and fulfilled prophetic symbol and interpreted popular impression. If any fail to appreciate this point, let them reject it.

OUTCOME (Verses 8-41)—What followed the cure. The neighbors wondered, questioned the man's identity, secured his statement, asked concerning the method, and heard his description. The change in the man must have been very great (Ruth i:19), when one sense fails the other senses perform extra service. He who has no eyes depends on his ears for information of the outside world and becomes cautious, thoughtful, and dejected. The opening of the eyes brings cheerfulness, activity and freedom. It is not surprising therefore, that the story of the cure should quickly spread through the community. The question raised three times (verses 15, 19, 26) pertained wholly to the method, the secret of the cure. They did not seem to know that all processes in nature are mysterious (Mark iv:27) and that, whatever the causes, they were destined to be left in ignorance concerning it. The man's statement is artless, straightforward, and circumstantial. He knew Jesus only as a man (verses 25, 27), not having yet believed in Him as the Messiah (verse 38). All this, the questioning and the answer, tended to prove that Jesus had wrought a genuine miracle. The evidence would be taken in court as conclusive to establish the great fact that He had lifted up a beggar (I Sam. ii:8) and made him to see who had been in his life in darkness. Stupendous work of God. Enter it in the biographical sketch of the closing months of the matchless life.

TESTIMONY—(12-17.) Every act of Jesus, especially every miracle, revealed to those about him something of his personality, awakening wonder in the minds of all beholders. There was a double side to his deeds—one appealing to the senses, and the other to the carnality and unbelief, skepticism of those who were unable to understand him. And so on this occasion there were a few who saw the blind man restored and rejoiced. But by far the greater number sought to know by what power the cure had been wrought. At first they questioned the man who was content with a bare statement of fact. Then they brought him before the Pharisees, who deemed themselves the guardians of religion and who took special note of all irregularities. They were puzzled because Jesus had performed the cure on the Sabbath day, which to them proved that he was no orthodox Rabbi. But, prompted to this by fear, his opinion they received a decisive and prompt testimony, one that had doubtless been formulated since he had been under the examination of the Pharisees.

CONCLUSION—The cure of the blind man has gone extensively into literature. By some it has been pressed too far through interpretation highly fanciful. There is doubtless a striking resemblance between the singer and the blind (Acts xxvi:8; Rev. iii:17-18), which may be made to illustrate the saying of the former. It is also probable that some mystical relation existed between the pool and Christ, although that may be doubted by some. But by far the best use to be made of the passage is to exhibit Jesus, whom the Jews sought to kill, as a benefactor, doing good even on the Sabbath, and in the hour of his rejection the time for doing what had never been done before (Verse 32). His intense love for man and his sense of obligation as a messenger and a light-bearer, triumphed over the unbelief, prejudices, over the questions of apostles, over all considerations of personal safety (Heb. xii:2). He transformed a helpless dependent into a useful member of society, filled a sad heart with joy, opened bright prospects in a cheerless future, and secured another follower and witness. His deed was not forgotten (John xi:37). This is the character of him who now passes by every man's door and longs to bless all who will receive him.

The Cause of Many Sudden Deaths.

There is a disease prevailing in this country most dangerous because so deceptive. Many sudden deaths are caused by it—heart disease, pneumonia, heart failure or apoplexy are often the result of kidney disease. If kidney trouble is allowed to advance the kidney-poisoned blood will attack the vital organs or the kidneys themselves break down and waste away cell by cell.

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Home of Swamp-Root.

PRINCE OF WALES AND CAMERA FIEND

It is said that Queen Victoria has a mania for being photographed, and has sat before the camera oftener than any sovereign in the world. She has not transmitted this weakness, however, to her oldest son, for the Prince of Wales has a horror of having his picture taken, and can seldom be induced to give a sitting. Yet he is haunted by the camera, and it is really humorous to behold the trouble he goes to that he may not be shot by it. There have been a number of very laughable scenes of late between the prince's caretakers and the amateur photographers, more particularly on the race courses of the kingdom.

His royal highness is very fond of having a free and easy time of it when he goes racing, and he sees that he gets it.

CAMERA ENTHUSIAST AND PRINCE.

For instance, at Epsom, where the Derby is run, a series of steps leads from the royal inclosure to a lawn that faces the press stand—a lawn that is used by journalists and others. The prince soon has enough of the royal inclosure and cigarette or cigar in mouth, drops down among the pencil-pushers and those who have entree to the lawn and chats and laughs with all whom he knows in the most democratic manner imaginable.

On Derby day a camera enthusiast got into this inclosure and prepared to revel in the faces of the great, for among the many who had come with the prince were the Duke of York and Lord Rosebery, the Dukes of Devonshire and Portland, Earl Spencer and Lord Rothschild. As the photographer was gazing greedily at the little square of glass, waiting for a proper focus on the prince, the camera was suddenly bumped out of his hand, a toot went "crash" upon it, and an exquisitely dressed man of a military cut turned and, in a manner that was most convincingly genuine, apologized abjectly for the damage he, in the haste of passing, had caused.

He offered to pay for the broken machine, but the guins on the faces of the onlookers told the photographer the truth, and he departed as quickly as he had come. When the prince, after the race, led in Diamond Jubilee he took off his hat and clapped it over his face so that the cinematograph should not catch him. Cameras are on his nerves just at the moment.

IMPORTANT EVENTS IN CHINESE HISTORY

B. C.
550—Age of Confucius.
211—Chinese great wall completed.
A. D.
70—Buddhism enters the empire.
1260—Pekin becomes the capital.
1577—Jesuits admitted to the country.
1609—First shipments of tea to England.
1834—Crusade against opium commenced.
1840—England fights China for opium trade.
1851—First Tai-Ping rebellion against Manchu dynasty.
1870—Distinct revolt against presence of foreigners.
1876—First railroad opened.
1891—Renewed anti-foreign riots.

The Present Revolt—1900.

May 16—Foreign ministers warned for their lives.
May 20—Boxers rise in Chi-li province.
May 28—Boxers rise in Shantung province.
June 4—Foreign ministers imprisoned in Peking legations.
June 8—Ten-Tsin surrounded by Boxers.
June 9—International relief force starts for Peking.
June 29—International relief force driven back to Ten-Tsin.
July 3—Authentic report of death of German minister.
July 6—Reported slaughter of all whites in Peking.
July 18—Alleged message from Minister Conger.
July 20—Russia and China at war.
July 28—Legations supposed to have been alive July 1.
July 30—Definite news of safety of legations on July 21.

Constantly Needing Things.

"My lord!" announced the new herald, "there's a woman without."

"I'll bet my halidome," exclaimed the feudal baron, "'tis me noble consort. There's a woman for you who is always without something."—Philadelphia Press.

TO CLEANSE THE SYSTEM

Effectually yet gently, when costive or bilious, to permanently overcome habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headaches, colds, or fevers, use Syrup of Figs, made by the California Fig Syrup Co.

ENTANGLING AN ARMY

Obstacles Placed in Path of Enemy to Create Confusion.

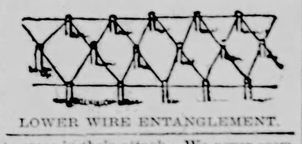
War is undoubtedly the sternest school for the teaching of common sense, cunning and ingenuity, but the punishment meted out to the dunce, and to those who are slow to learn is death and destruction. In the present South African struggle one apprehension has been ever present in the Boer mind, and has served to keep their natural slimness and ingenuity at concert pitch, says an English exchange. This has been the fear of hand grips with Tommy Atkins and the dreaded shock of British infantry charging home behind the steel. If we compare the Boer war with our campaign in the Soudan, we shall notice that in one respect a singular reversal of things has taken place. Against the dervish foe we generally acted as the Boers have done—that is, endeavored to prevent the dervishes getting to close quarters by shattering their attacking masses by fire. Whereas, against the Boers our object has too often been the adoption of dervish charging tactics, while the enemy, skilfully eluding our shock, have done their best to keep us at a distance under the leaden ball of the Mausers, by means

HIGH-WIRE ENTANGLEMENT.

of obstacles which would delay us sufficiently without affording us any shelter from their bullets. It is a sound principle of warfare, and, although it has constantly been taught in the British army, frequent glaring instances of its neglect have recently occurred on our side. Probably in no war of our time have we seen such effective use made of means to delay the attacking force as by the Boers whenever they had a position to defend against us.

The war has rapidly reached a stage in which our enemy, if they resolve to fight to the last and hold the positions and forts they have so long prepared against us, will be very certain to carry the principle of obstacles to the highest possible pitch. And it is equally certain that reckless, unthinking bravery in the attack of positions so prepared and held by desperate men will infallibly result in heavy loss to our forces such as we experienced in the early days of the campaign.

While yet far from their base, the Boers have chiefly relied upon one sort of obstacle to bar our way. This has been the wire entanglement, which they have used in both the high and low form, sometimes placing the latter under water in the drifts where our men would have



LOWER WIRE ENTANGLEMENT.

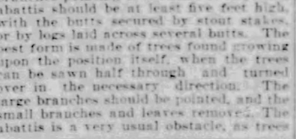
to cross in their attack. We never seemed to have suspected this very natural maneuver, and numbers of our men had their feet caught and were drowned in the crossing of the Tugela, which afforded such a pitiful exhibition of simplicity and neglect. On land the entanglement is fixed up to cover the front and flanks of the position to be held or in places which would be most open to attack. It is planted just far enough in front to keep the enemy under the heaviest and most effective fire for a few minutes, which in the face of modern quick-firing arms would mean annihilation. This was the case at Magersfontein, and we know what happened there. Also like every other kind of obstacle it should, if possible, be placed under cover from an enemy's fire, and should be so strong as not to be cut down or removed without great difficulty and delay.

At Magersfontein, as in Natal, except in the waters of the Tugela, the Boers used the higher wire entanglement, which is shown in our first illustration. They made this by driving into the ground a double row of stout stakes to stand out about four feet from the surface. The head of one stake was connected with the foot of another diagonally opposite. These diagonals are again connected by horizontal wires, and the whole, when complete, forms a network most difficult to cross. In addition to this the Boers used barbed wire, which very much increased the formidable na-

THE CHEVAUX DE FRISE.

ture of the obstacle. In the case of the lower entanglement stakes are driven into the ground about 18 inches above it and six feet apart, in rows arranged checkerwise. The tops are connected by strong wire twisted around them and crossing diagonally. This was the series of obstacle with which the Boers drowned their men in the fords of the Tugela. For a long time before the war they had been importing tons of wire into the Transvaal, and the necessity for a large supply will be appreciated when it is learned that for every square foot of ground covered by the lower entanglement one foot of wire at least is required, and one yard of wire for the higher obstacles. Broken glass and bottles scattered on the ground defended by the wire also adds to the efficacy of the defense.

Another obstacle, and one of the best, is the abattis. This is formed of stout limbs of trees, twelve or fifteen feet long, laid as close together as possible with the branches pointing to the enemy. The abattis should be at least five feet high, with the butts secured by stout stakes, or by logs laid across several butts. The best form is made of trees found growing upon the position itself, when the trees can be sawn half through and turned over in the necessary direction. The large branches should be pointed, and the small branches and leaves removed. The abattis is a very usual obstacle, as trees



THE ABATTIS.

are likely to be obtained by the clearing of the ground in front of a position, and it is not easily destroyed by the enemy's fire. Another form of entanglement can be made by cutting trees and brushwood half way through at a height of about three feet, and interlacing or securing the branches by pickets driven into the ground. Splendid entanglements could be made of vineyards or out of hop gardens like those of Kent.

A horrible obstacle to encounter by night or day is the chevaux-de-frise. It consists of a hollow iron tube, six feet in length, with holes through it at intervals for the spears, twelve in number, and six feet in length. There are also stakes called Fraises. These are placed in glitches or deep impressions, and being well covered both from view and fire will

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your name and address to Dr. L. W. Knapp, 1265 Hull Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and he will gladly send the free receipt with full directions so that any man may easily cure himself at home. This is certainly a most generous offer, and the following extracts taken from his daily mail show what men think of his generosity:

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BREAKING A LIAR AMONG NEWSBOYS

"Lookie here, Jimmie, you got to quit tellin such big whoppers to all de boys round here, fer yer gittin' up a turrible reputation as a liar," said Billie to his little brother around in Newsboys' alley the other evening.

"Well, I guess I kin quit," said Jimmie, dubiously.

"Now, after dis whenever ye git to makin' 'em too big, I'll step on yer toes, and ye kin crawfish a little. Dye hear me?"

"Yep."

A few days later Jimmie was in the midst of a yarn to the boys when Billie came up. Jimmie was just saying:

"Why, dey's a feller over on de west side dat's got a stable two blocks long."

Just then Billie stepped on the story-teller's toes, who completed the dimensions of the stable by saying: "And two feet wide."—Chicago Chronicle.

Making Rats Useful.

A Waterloo man of infinite resource and sagacity has utilized rats to locate the telephone cables through the outskirts. Several rats were turned loose in the conduit with a ferret after them, to which was attached a cord. Through 700 feet of the conduit the merry chase was carried, and the rats emerged, being daylight at the other end, but a few feet ahead of the ferret, which was probably impeded somewhat by the cord.—Des Moines Leader.

He Didn't.

Ethel to her younger brother, who had been whipped—Don't mind, brother, don't mind.

Brother (between sobs)—That's just what I was licked fer.—Ohio State Journal.

Joys of Married Life.

Doctor—What you need is change and rest.

Patient—I can't afford it. My income is pretty well requisitioned already. My children get all the change, and my wife gets the rest.—Philadelphia Press.

TIMELY TALES OF THE CANDIDATES

The Philadelphia North American follows its mythical scenes in Lincoln and Canton with the following regarding the Vice Presidential candidates:

Special by Pneumatic Tube.

An Oyster Bay Incident.

Oyster Bay, L. I., July 24.

An incident occurred here to-day which well illustrates the high and modest character of the wonderful man who is the Vice Presidential candidate of a great political party. Col. Roosevelt was pacing back and forth on his veranda, dictating a speech to his stenographer on the treasons and infamies embraced in the Democratic program, when the arrival was announced of a delegation of

"EARLY TO BED AND EARLY TO RISE—"

Methodist clergymen, anxious to pay their respects.

The preachers, twenty in number, approached, marching four abreast. Most of them were elderly men, some of them snowy-haired. Col. Roosevelt gave the military salute and stood at attention, while the venerable Dr. Alworthy, of Syracuse, read a brief address, which gracefully touched upon the candidate's bravery in war and virtues in peace.

"I thank you," said Col. Roosevelt in reply, "for your flattering opinion of my qualities and performances in the many fields of activity in which I have chosen to employ myself. But let us not waste time upon the past. Our business is with the present and the future. And I want to say to you that your first duty is to be decent and honest. A great responsibility rests upon preachers. They cannot expect to be listened to with respect if their lives are not in accord with their teachings. Don't lie, don't steal, don't slander your neighbors and never consent to the hauling down of the flag where once it has been hoisted. Eloquence is all very well, but an eloquent bad man is not worth a thousandth part as much to the world as a stammering good man. This may seem a trite remark, but I discover that everything that is true is trite. Don't hold aloof from work. A preacher may be a nice, refined, fastidious person, but if he doesn't take his coat off and sail in for the ticket, of what earthly use is he? And, no matter how good you are, or think you are, no matter how strenuous you try to be, if you are a natural born fool you will be a nuisance, and the more you meddle with affairs the more of a nuisance you will be. Be virtuous and you will be happy. Handsome is as handsome does. Early to bed and early to rise is the way to be healthy, wealthy and wise. Gentlemen, I thank you. You can go now."

The clergymen sang the Doxology, in which Col. Roosevelt did not join, for when he had finished his speech he at once resumed his march on the veranda and gave his exclusive attention to the stenographer.

Several of the preachers, hitherto mugwumps, and leaning toward the views of the anti-imperialists, now announce that they will support the Republican ticket.

"I'M A WOLF, WHOOP!" SAID ADLAI.

A Minnetonka Incident.

Minnetonka Beach, Minn., July 24.

An incident occurred to-day which well represents the adaptable character of the wonderful man who is the Vice Presidential candidate of a great political party. Mr. Stevenson is spending his summer vacation here, and this afternoon a large party of woodchoppers from the neighboring forests marched to his cottage and announced their arrival by giving three ringing cheers for the Democratic nominee and a series of derisive hoots for Theodore Roosevelt.

"Stevenson! Stevenson!" they yelled.

At a second-story window an elderly gentleman appeared, waving a coonskin cap and shouting:

"Wait a minute, boys, and I'll be with you."

Presently Mr. Stevenson emerged upon the porch, arrayed in a fringed buckskin suit, a fair copy of the pictures of the late Frank Mayo's "Davy Crockett."

"Gentlemen, I welcome you," said Mr. Stevenson. Then he added:

"Whoop!"

Drawing a pistol from his belt, he very deliberately fired a shot in the air.

"Whoop!" he repeated, not excitedly, but calmly and with grave countenance.

"Perhaps," he explained, "it may surprise you to see me in this dress, but the requirements of party service leave a loyal Democrat no choice. I am in the hands of the party managers, and they are the judges of how I am best serve the great cause of which I am the deputy standard-bearer. Therefore, Whoop! And if you will pardon me I shall again exhibit this unpleasant weapon. Bang! I am also learning to ride a spe-

cies of horse known, I believe, as the broncho. (Cheers.) At my age, and in view of my habits for a long lifetime, it is somewhat difficult for me to adapt myself to the new duties of my position, but I do the best I can."

Taking a paper from the inside pocket of his buckskin tunic and adjusting his spectacles, Mr. Stevenson read as follows, slowly and in his most dignified manner:

"What's the matter with Adlai? Whoop! Teddy Roosevelt's not the only man in the camp. Whoop! If frontier stunts are what the American people want from candidates at this crisis in their national history, I'll do 'm if I die with my boots on. Boys, I'm from the headwaters. I'm a wolf, and this is my day to howl. Whoop! If any man says he doesn't like 16 to 1, be a Democrat and sling him. If he says he's for imperialism, break his face; if he's a shouter for the trusts fill him full of lead. This is a campaign of argument. The Republicans stand for lawlessness and disorder. Whoop! They stand for dishonesty and dishonor, for license and disaster at home and bloody murder and foul oppression abroad. Whoop! Therefore make up your minds not only to vote against the Republicans, but to smash their noses whenever they stand up where you happen to be and pretend to be anything except what they are. Whoop! In conclusion, I invite you all inside to partake of cold tea."

Mr. Stevenson then fired both his revolvers at once, and, amid the wildest enthusiasm, he retired and went upstairs to take off his campaign clothes.

A considerable number of the woodchoppers, hitherto wavering, now declare that they will work from to day until November for

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 9, 1900.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

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Part No. 13 is now ready, and will be mailed as fast as ordered. We can yet supply early numbers to any who desire to begin the series. The views are growing in interest, and orders are increasing.

FORAKER'S FORECAST AND GROSVENOR'S FIGURES

Senator Foraker, in an interview at Washington, the other day, expressed the opinion that Bryan will not carry as many states this fall as he did four years ago. This is altogether probable. The free silver lunacy has spent its strength in the trans-Mississippi states, the seat of its power in 1896. Agriculture is the main industry there, and the farmers are prosperous. Four years ago they were in bad shape. Prices of grain and of live stock were low—too low to leave any margin of profit. In their extremity, they were in the mood to hearken to the Bryan theory of a mysterious connection between the prices of silver bullion and of wheat. That theory has been cast to the winds. Silver is at the same level it was then, but prices of grain and other farm products are high. Abundant crops and good prices have made the farmers prosperous, and they no longer put faith in free silver.

On the other hand, there is little prospect of Bryan's gaining electoral votes in the East. The absurd claims his supporters are putting forth of carrying Ohio, New York, Indiana, and other Republican states are of the stuff from which dreams are made. Ohio's renowned election prophet, Gen. Grosvenor, who is now in Europe, was interviewed in London recently on the political outlook in the United States. He thinks the Republicans are absolutely sure of 278 electoral votes, and the Popocrats certain of but 132. He deems the result doubtful in but four states—Kentucky, Nebraska, Idaho and Wyoming, with a total of 27 electoral votes. His lists of states which he claims certain are as follows:

REPUBLICAN.	
California	9
Connecticut	6
Delaware	3
Illinois	24
Indiana	15
Iowa	13
Kansas	10
Maine	6
Maryland	8
Massachusetts	15
Michigan	14
Minnesota	9
New Hampshire	4
New Jersey	10
New York	36
North Dakota	3
Ohio	23
Oregon	4
Pennsylvania	32
Rhode Island	4
South Dakota	4
Vermont	4
Washington	4
West Virginia	6
Wisconsin	12
Total	278

DEMOCRATIC.	
Alabama	11
Arkansas	8
Florida	4
Georgia	13
Louisiana	8
Mississippi	9
Missouri	17
Nevada	3
North Carolina	11
South Carolina	9
Tennessee	12
Texas	15
Virginia	12
Total	132

Gen. Grosvenor is a close and shrewd observer, and his political forecasts in the past have been very close to the actual results. We are inclined to believe his prophecy for this year will be equally accurate.

GET ON THE FIRING LINE.

The Republican campaign in Ohio is to be pushed with vim and vigor to victory. The work is to be educational, as was that of 1896, and if any voter, from lake to river, does not understand clearly all that is involved in the national contest, it will be his own fault.

The remark is frequently made that the chief danger in Ohio is over-confidence among the Republicans. The term is misleading. It will do not harm for the Republicans to be absolutely confident of a brilliant victory, if they do not fall into a state of careless apathy, and neglect to go to the polls. Confidence may lead to apathetic carelessness; but there is no harm in being confident if every man is vigilant to do all he can to bring victory.

When an army goes into battle, full confidence in a coming victory is inspiring, and aids in achieving that result. But the victory is imperiled if a number of the regiments bivouac on the advance and never get on the firing line. Every one must do his full share of the fighting if the anticipated victory is to be realized.

THE BLUFF CALLED.

The disguised threat of Li Hung Chang, communicated to the State department through Consul Goodnow, at Shanghai, that the foreigners in Pekin may be murdered if an advance is made on Pekin, is a gigantic bluff. It is clear that the government in Pekin, whoever may be at its head, is bidding for a compromise, and dare not carry out this threat. The Pekin authorities know that China would have to pay a fearful penalty for such an atrocious act.

Secretary Hay has called the Chinese bluff. He demands, as a right, free communication with Minister Conger, and has informed tha sly old fox, Li Hung Chang, that further negotiations will not be had until this right is granted.

It is up to China. Will she yield, or attempt to make her bluff good? She must cast the die for peace or war very quickly. Meanwhile General Chaffee's force, under the stars and stripes, will soon be on the road to the capital. China must yield to our righteous demand, or the terms of peace will be dictated by the Americans from Pekin.

BRIBERY IN MONTANA.

The New York World, a Democratic sheet, in its issue of July 21, published an article under a staring caption, "Clark Gives $100,000 to Help Elect Bryan," which begins with the following statements of fact:

Ex-United States Senator Clark, the multi-millionaire mine owner of Montana, before he sailed for Europe yesterday on the Lucania gave $100,000 to the Bryan campaign fund.

Besides giving his check for $100,000, Mr. Clark has agreed to furnish all the Democratic campaign money required in the state of Montana. His friends say he will spend at least $500,000 rather than see the electoral vote of Montana cast for McKinley.

This man Clark is the individual who was refused a seat in the United States Senate—his title thereto being declared null and void because of the unblushing bribery proved on his part in the campaign to elect members of the Montana legislature, and in the senatorial contest in that body. The question in the Senate of rejecting him was not a party one, and his seat was declared vacant by the votes of Democratic as well as Republican senators.

Mr. Clark is unable to understand that it is not legitimate to buy a legislature in the same way he would buy a copper mine. He still cherishes the ambition to buy his way into the United States Senate. He is willing to "put up" all the money the Democratic national committee wants in order to carry Montana for Bryan—and, incidentally, to elect a Democratic legislature, which will send him to the Senate.

Montana is a Democratic state. There is little doubt that it would go Democratic this fall, even were money not used. Why, then, is Mr. Clark putting up a big corruption fund—not to elect the Democratic ticket, we fancy, so much as to nominate and elect Democratic legislators who will vote for him for senator.

The whole transaction is plain, unblushing bribery.

WORSE THAN WAR.

Railway traveling is safe for regular passengers, but not so for operatives and for men "stealing rides" on freight trains. The report of the Interstate Commerce commission shows that, for the year ending June 30, 1899, there were 7,123 persons killed and 44,620 injured on the railways of the United States. This is a casualty list greater than that of many wars.

The peril of tramps who steal their way about the country on trains is shown by the fact that, of the 7,123 persons killed, 4,040 are classed as "trespassers"—that is, persons who had no right on the trains. Of the above total of deaths, but 259 were passengers. This gives but one death for every 2,189,023 passengers carried by rail. This small loss shows the safety of passenger traffic in the United States.

Of railway employes, one out of every 420 was killed that year, and one out of every 27 was injured. This is a bad showing. The long agitation for the adoption of power brakes and automatic couplings had for its basis the safety of employes. The railways are now very generally equipped with these contrivances, but the large percentage of injuries to employes shows that there are many other dangers to them than those involved in hand braking and coupling.

ACTION, NOT TALK.

The American people—that is, the majority of them—are hustlers. They believe in progress—individual and national. They have a hearty and sincere admiration for men who do things instead of merely talking about them. And that is the reason we find a majority of the active, progressive, hopeful and intelligent voters of the country supporting the Republican party. It is not content with formulating windy theories and talking of them to the crack of doom. It goes ahead; it acts; it does things. All the progress the nation has made since 1860 is due to the energy and progressiveness of the Republican party.

Theodore Roosevelt is one of the most popular men in the United States to-day, simply because he is a man who does things. With him, to see the need that a certain thing shall be done is to set him at once to doing it, if it be within his power. He is a man of action, and that is why he is popular. William McKinley is quieter in his methods, but he believes in doing things, and does them. Look back over our history since March 4, 1897, and note the record of progress the nation has made. And you will also see therein the reason McKinley and Roosevelt will be elected next November.

At this time four years ago the Democrats were asking Republicans as to the whereabouts of the advance agent of prosperity, and inquiring if he were not a long distance ahead of the show. This little pleasantry is missed in this campaign. Democrats are not springing the prosperity joke. It does not sound as cute as it did four years ago. The show is now here playing a continuous performance, and yet Democrats are not happy.

Nearly all of the electoral votes which Mr. Bryan will receive this year will come from the section of the country in which the "consent of the governed" is neither asked nor received.

Sound money Democrats know that Bryan is as much a Populist as he was in 1896 and they want nothing to do with him. You can't fool that class of voters

MR. BRYAN'S DILEMMA.

The Democratic platform, adopted at Kansas City, declares:

The Filipinos can not be citizens without endangering our civilization; they can not be subjects without imperiling our form of government.

If this proposition is true of the Filipinos, it is true of the negroes of North Carolina and Louisiana. On the plea of "white supremacy" the white Democrats of both these states have adopted constitutional amendments which deprive the majority of the negroes of those states of the right to vote.

Let us change the wording of the above quotation from the Kansas City platform, so as to make it apply to those states. There we shall have:

"The negroes can not be citizens without endangering our civilization in Louisiana and North Carolina; they can not be subjects without imperiling our form of government."

The quotation from the Kansas City platform was either written by Mr. Bryan, or copied from one of his speeches, for he has several times publicly made this statement in the form of a dilemma. The dilemma is his favorite form of dialectics. According to his logic, the people of North Carolina and Louisiana must either "endanger our civilization" or "imperil our form of government." They have chosen the latter.

But Mr. Bryan's remedy from this alleged dilemma is to abandon the Philippines—to allow the natives to set up a government under our protectorate. What is the remedy for exactly the same dilemma in those two states?

Does he approve of holding the negro inhabitants as "subjects," thus "imperiling our form of government?"

Or does he favor moving the whites out of these states, abandoning them to the negroes, who are to be allowed to set up a government under our protectorate?

Mr. Bryan should speak. The two cases are parallel. He is glib to suggest a remedy in the one; does he indorse the same remedy for the other?

In point of fact, there is no such dilemma in the Philippines as that he put into the Kansas City platform. The Filipinos are not fitted for universal citizenship, neither are they fitted for self-government, and Mr. Bryan knows it. What the United States will do is to train them in the duties of citizens. They are not to be held as "subjects," but as wards of the nation. They have exactly the status of our millions of American boys under age. They are to be educated and enlightened, to be taught the principles of free government, and as soon as they are fitted to govern themselves they will be granted the same rights that American citizens possess in the territories of Oklahoma, Arizona and New Mexico. The islands will become organized Territories of the United States.

HYPOCRITICAL DEMOCRATS.

The Cleveland Plain Dealer, Democratic, is frank enough to admit that the Democratic victory in North Carolina this week is not one of which the party can feel proud, and makes the prediction that Democrats outside that state will not be anxious to defend their brethren wihin the state.

The North Carolina election should lose the Democratic ticket thousands of votes. Its result is a practical nullification of a part of the constitution of the Republic. A reign of terror was inaugurated second only to the work of the Ku Klux Klan. The negroes were terrorized by the Red Shirts and but few of them voted.

The result of that election, the adoption of the constitutional amendment, means the disfranchisement of the uneducated negro voters of the state, while the ignorant and vicious whites are exempt from its provisions.

The Kansas City platform howls loud and long for a government based on the consent of the governed. Mr. Bryan and other Democratic leaders shed crocodile tears over the Filipino "patriots," and the burden of the campaign cry from the Democratic camp is for the freedom demanded by the Declaration of Independence.

Has Mr. Bryan denounced the action of North Carolina Democrats? Has any Democratic leader bewailed the disfranchisement of the colored citizens of that state? Not a bit of it. It was done in the interest of Democracy and to Mr. Bryan Democracy is more sacred than constitutional liberty, more to be desired than the consent of the governed, especially as he is a candidate for the Presidency.

This silence on the part of the Democrats in regard to the situation in North Carolina shows the hypocrisy of the Democratic leaders. It shows they are not sincere. They are simply trying to fool the people and they would much prefer that not a word be said about the North Carolina election. It hurts their feelings.

TOWNE TO GET OFF.

The Chicago American announces positively that "Charles A. Towne, of Minnesota, Populist nominee for Vice President, will within two weeks withdraw from the ticket, and it is now certain the name of Adlai E. Stevenson will be substituted for Towne's by the Populist national committee."

This is piper's news. No one in touch with the political situation supposed for a moment that Towne would stay on the Populist ticket after the Kansas City convention turned him down and nominated the ancient Stevenson for second place.

It was not politic to have him withdraw at once. The Populists of the West were very hot under the collar because the Democratic party did not accept both their candidates, and trot along contentedly, like a yellow dog, under the Pop list wagon. Time had to be allowed for them to cool off.

Towne has but one idea—to obtain free silver coinage at 16 to 1. For this fallacy he abondoned the Republican party in 1896, and became a Bryan howler. Like all perverts, he is more strenuous for this dogma than are those who originally fathered it. For what he fancies may lead to its success this year, he will do anything—even to getting off the Populist ticket, and having Stevenson's name placed thereon.

If Web Davis comes to Ohio this year to campaign for the Democrats he may become entangled in some of the utterances he made while stumping the state last year for the Republicans. These sudden flops are hard on the fellows who make them.

The "government without the consent of the governed" department of the Democratic campaign will hardly establish headquarters in North Carolina.

THE NEXT CONGRESS.

The Republicans of the nation must rouse themselves to the duty of carrying a majority of the next house of representatives. The danger of its loss arises from the handicap of the Solid South. The Democrats, and their Populist allies, are absolutely certain of 120 representatives from that section. As 178 is a majority of the house, it follows that the Popocrats will have to carry only 58 districts in the north and west to obtain control of that body.

The south is not solidly Democratic on any issue but one. There is a strong feeling there in favor of expansion, for every intelligent southern man sees the advantages to the cotton growers and manufacturers of his section of the Oriental trade which is so rapidly developing in consequence of our retention of the Philippines.

The south is not solid for free trade. Within the past few years there has been a phenomenal development of southern industries, with a corresponding access of prosperity to the people. They realize the advantages to their section of the protective policy, and would support it heartily were it not for the one issue that overshadows all others in the south.

The free silver fallacy has largely died out in that portion of the Union. The people realize the folly of the scheme; they understand the advantages of the gold standard. They would not vote for Bryanism nor for Bryanite candidates for congress, were it not for the issue that, to them, passes all others in importance.

In short, the people of the south would divide on national issues as do the people of the north and west, were it not for this one thing, which holds them loyal to a party whose doctrines they do not believe.

What, then, is the issue deemed so vitally important to the people of the south that they feel compelled to support the Democratic party, while not in sympathy with its cardinal tenets?

It is, of course, the negro question. The great majority of the southern whites fear the supremacy of any party with which the negroes vote. Hence they oppose the Republican party, which gave the slave his freedom and made him a citizen of the United States.

The negro vote was suppressed first by the Ku Klux Klan, the shotgun, and a resulting reign of terror among the colored people, especially in the country districts. Now it is being accomplished by amendments to state constitutions. Mississippi disfranchises all her illiterates, white and black. Louisiana and North Carolina disfranchise illiterate negroes, while allowing illiterate whites to vote under the "grandfather clause."

So long as this terror of negro domination prevails in the south, so long will the vast majority of the whites of that section affiliate with the Democratic party, no matter whether they believe its platform declarations or not.

Hence the Democrats go into this congressional canvass with 120 southern members of the house certainly theirs. The Republicans have no show there. Were it not for the "black spectre," they would carry a reasonable proportion of the southern districts.

To control the next house, the Republicans of the remainder of the Union must prevent the election of the 58 additional Democratic candidates needed to give that party a majority in that body. A strong fight must be made in every district wherein the Democrats and their allies have the silghtest chance to win. It will not do to neglect a single seat. Already Democratic papers are endorsing the claim of the Atlanta Journal that "the next house of representatives will be Democratic whether the Democrats carry the Presidential election or not." Let the Republicans of the nation arouse themselves to a realization of this danger.

RECIPROCITY WITH GERMANY.

The publication of the German proclamation of the commercial agreement with the United States shows that the producers of this country will reap substantial advantages from the new arrangement.

Germany gives to all American products imported into Germany the same tariff rates allowed to Belgium, Italy, Austria-Hungary, Roumania, Russia, Switzerland and Servia. These are "favored nations," and the agreement gives the United States a place among them. We get better tariff rates than England or France, whom Germany regards as industrial rivals.

Besides this, the vexatious inspection of American fruits because of the San Jose scale is abandoned, and they can now be sent to Germany without trouble. This clause will benefit American fruit growers very largely.

Secretary Hay is to be congratulated on the success of his reciprocity negotiations with Germany and other European countries. They will still further promote our export trade, which has grown so phenomenally within the past three years.

JONES A TRUST MAGNATE.

The Democratic platform howls against the trusts, but individual Democrats don't make their conduct conform to the party doctrine. Here, for instance, is Senator Jones, of Arkansas, chairman of the Democratic national committee. He is a leading stockholder, and prominent in the management of the Cotton Compress company, which was started several years ago to combine the larger cotton planters.

Indeed, Senator Jones does not deny his connection with this trust. His political friends in the East defend him in being a trust manager. They say that if Dick Croker, the head of Tammany, and other leaders of the New York Democracy, can draw dividends from the Ice Trust, there is no reason why Jones shall not make money out of the Cotton Compress trust.

True, there is no reason. But why should these men abuse trusts, and try to mislead the people, while they are themselves making money out of trusts?

General Grosvenor figures that McKinley will have 278 electoral votes, Bryan 132, and 37 in doubt. Grosvenor is conservative compared with Chairman Jones, who does not concede McKinley any.

Chicago anarchists should go a little slow. They should remember that their friend Altgeld is not governor of Illinois, and cannot pardon them from the penitentiary.

The trial of Caleb Powers shows that $100,000 can produce some most remarkable evidence, especially when Tom Campbell is conducting the negotiations.

SYMPATHIZING WITH BRIGANDS

That lamented hero, Gen. Lawton, writing to a friend in the United States shortly before his death by a Filipino bullet, said this:

I would to God that the truth of this whole Filipino situation could be known by every one in America as I know it. If I am shot by a Filipino bullet, it might as well come from one of my own men, because I know from observation, confirmed by captured prisoners, that the continuance of fighting is chiefly due to reports that are sent out from America.

George Fred Williams, a few days ago, in a speech in Indiana, admitted frankly that the Filipinos are "fighting now in the hope that the Democrats will be successful in November." Every utterance in favor of the Tagalo insurrection is sent to the islands by the Filipino junta, whose headquarters are nominally in Toronto, Canada, but really in this country, and used to incite continued murders of American soldiers.

The Aguinaldo rebellion long ago lost all standing as an organized movement. The pretended government fell to pieces last winter. There is not the semblance of a rebel civil organization. The large army that confronted our troops last fall has gone to pieces. The majority of the men then in arms are at their homes, peaceably accepting American rule.

All there is of the insurrection are small bands of what are practically brigands. The American army is now doing police duty in detachments, each stationed at some town. Its function is to preserve order and maintain peace. These brigands watch every opportunity to murder our soldiers. When the latter defend themselves and punish the murderers and their accomplices, degenerates like George Fred Williams denounce their acts as "murderous," as he did in a public speech in Buffalo a few days ago.

Every sensible American will support the Americans in their faithful discharge of the duty assigned them of securing order in the islands, and putting down these bands of brigands, who rob and murder, or hold for ransom, peaceable Filipinos—men of their own race. Bryan and the Democratic party are giving aid and comfort to these disturbers of the peace, who have no right to the status of an organized enemy. They occupy exactly the same position as do the Indians of the West when they leave a reservation and start out to kill white citizens.

TRUSTS AND THE ICE TRUST.

The general committee of Tammany Hall has just adopted a flamboyant set of resolutions in which the Tiger comes out strong against trusts and monopolies. It declares that "Tammany Hall, repeating the promise contained in the national platform of the party, pledges itself 'to an unceasing warfare in nation, state and city against private monopolies in every form.'"

That's the theory of it—the cry to deceive honest voters into supporting Tammany and the Democratic ticket. The facts don't agree with the theory, however. Here is the list of Tammany leaders who are stockholders in the Ice Trust, as printed in the New York World, a Democratic paper:

Mayor Robert A. Van Wyck, 12,300 shares, par value, $1,230,400.
John F. Carroll, 13,484 shares, par value, $1,348,400.
Dock Commissioner J. Sergeant Cram, 100 shares, par value, $10,000.
Dock Commissioner Charles F. Murphy, 800 shares, par value, $80,000.
Dock Commissioner Peter F. Meyer's confidential clerk, J. B. Lonsberry, 400 shares, par value, $40,000.
Corporation Counsel John Whalen, 1,000 shares, par value, $100,000.
Commissioner of Public Buildings, Lighting and Supplies Henry S. Kearney, 2,800 shares, par value, $280,000.
Augustus Van Wyck, 4,870 shares, par value, $487,500.
Richard Croker and family, 2,500 shares, par value, $250,000.

There is a very strong contrast between the theory and the practice of Tammany. The fact is, it is opposed to trusts only when they can not be made to "divvy up."

HE WILL PLEASE EXPLAIN.

It is now up to Mr. Bryan.

He has been asserting with emphasis that the retention of the Philippines is contrary to the Declaration of Independence, because we are governing the Filipinos "without the consent of the governed."

Now his own party has carried through an amendment to the state constitution of North Carolina, which disfranchises the mass of the negroes of that state. Hereafter the Democrats of the Tar Heel state propose to govern the negroes—who are between one-third and one-half of the population—"without the consent of the governed."

Mr. Bryan should at once state his position on this matter. Can he justify the overthrow of the Declaration of Independence by the Democrats of North Carolina?

If he endorses their action, will he explain how he can make it square with his attitude on the Philippine matter?

There are no signs of revolution in Italy as a result of Bresci's murder of King Humbert. On the contrary, there has been an outburst of loyalty to the dynasty and the kingdom. Italy may in time end the monarchy in favor of a republic, but it will not come as the result of cowardly assassination.

ADVANCING ON PEKIN.

The real situation regarding the advance of the allied forces from Tien Tsin toward Pekin is involved in some obscurity, because of the necessary press censorship. A considerable force is on the way, estimated at 46,000, of which 20,000 are Japanese and half that number Russians. General Chaffee was delayed in starting by difficulties in disembarkation, but he is now moving forward.

If the information reecived by the Washington government is reliable, the Pekin authorities have at last come to a realizing sense of their folly. It is stated that an imperial decree has been issued authorizing the foreign ministers to communicate with their governments without restriction, and ordering their departure to Tien Tsin under a safe escort. This may be true; but so far the privilege of communication is a dead letter, as nothing has been received directly from any of them since the alleged date of the edict, August 2.

At Washington there is a hopeful feeling that the Chinese authorities are heeding the warning given by the United States last week, when Secretary Hay notified them that no further negotiations could be held until the ministers are all put into full and free communication with their home governments. A bluff was then tried, by intimating that if the allies advanced the ministers and other foreigners would be massacred. The forward movement was promptly begun, and the Pekin authorities, it is now believed, are convinced by Secretary Hay's ultimatum that the United States, with the European allies, are in deadly earnest. Therefore they will open communication for the ministers and endeavor to send them safely to Tien Tsin.

The Chinese will dispute the march on Pekin at every available point, and there will doubtless be much hard fighting before the allied column appears before the gates of the capital. There is still hope, however, that a serious war may be averted. The symptoms of yielding on the part of China are welcomed as a sign that the trouble may still be settled through diplomatic channels, without a resort to force other than the crushing out of the Boxers. Still, the situation is a very risky one as yet, and it may be that nothing but war can clear the situation.

CUBAN INDEPENDENCE.

The United States is preparing to carry out the solemn pledge made by Congress at the outbreak of the Spanish war, that Cuba shall be independent. On the third Saturday of September elections will be held for the selection of delegates to a convention which shall prepare a constitution for the island. This body is to meet on the first Monday in September. Within a few months, the Cubans will have their own government, and the protecting and guiding arm of Uncle Sam will be withdrawn.

This will displease the Democrats, who have been preparing to make an issue of Cuba. They expected to charge that the administration was secretly figuring on the annexation of Cuba, and had no intention of carrying out the pledge of giving it independence. The Democrats are deprived of this bogie, and their voices are loud in lamentation. Cuba will be independent as soon as she frames and adopts a constitution, and elects officials under it. The United States will see to it that the Cubans do not drop into the Spanish way of impoverishing the people that officials may amass fortunes, and that no treaties shall be made incompatible with the Monroe doctrine. Both are needed precautions, and the American people will indorse them.

PERJURY IN KENTUCKY.

The reward of $100,000 offered for information concerning the murder of Mr. Goebel has had its natural result. It has stirred into activity all the liars and perjurers in Kentucky. One witness in the trial at Georgetown of Secretary of State Powers swore he witnessed the murder, and saw the muzzle of the rifle from which the fatal shot was fired projecting from the window of that gentleman's office. He has been proved a perjurer. Here is the comment of the Louisville Courier-Journal, a good Democratic authority:

The testimony of two reputable citizens of Grayson Springs established the fact that the strolling barber, George P. Weaver, was in Grayson Springs January 30 when Goebel was shot, and therefore could not have been sauntering through the statehouse grounds at Frankfort when the assassination occurred and could not have seen a rifle sticking out of a window of Caleb Powers' office. A strong case of perjury has been made out against Weaver, and he is in jail at Georgetown. He appears to have trapped the attorneys for the prosecution by his tale and led them into blunder which may affect their case against Powers.

Sound money Democrats who were called traitors four years ago because they would not support Bryan are, most of them, remaining away from the Democratic camp. But few of them will vote for Bryan this year.

Looks as if Mr. Bryan is going to hedge on silver, now that he has again committed his party to it.

Mr. Bryan has not said a word about the disfranchisement of the negroes of North Carolina.

NOTABLE ASSASSINATIONS OF THE CENTURY

George III. of England; attempt by Margaret Nicholson, August 2, 1786, again by James Hatfield, May 15, 1800.
Napoleon I.; attempt by an infernal machine, December 24, 1800.
Paul, Czar of Russia; by nobles, March 24, 1801.
Spencer Percival, Premier of England; by Bellingham, May 11, 1812.
George IV., when Regent; attempt January 28, 1817.
Andrew Jackson, President of United States; attempt January 30, 1835.
Louis Philippe of France; many attempts; by Fieschi, July 28, 1835; by Alibard, June 25, 1836; by Meunier, December 27, 1836; by Darmes, October 15, 1840; by Lecomte, April 14, 1846; by Henry, July 29, 1846.
Frederick William IV. of Prussia; attempt by Sofelage, May 22, 1850.
Ferdinand Charles III., Duke of Parma; March 27, 1854.
Isabella II. of Spain; attempts by La Riva, May 4, 1847; by Merino, February 2, 1852; by Raymond Fuentes, May 28, 1856.
Napoleon III.; attempts by Pianari, April 28, 1855; by Bellemarre, September 8, 1855; by Arsini and others (France), January 14, 1858.
Daniel, Prince of Montenegro; August 13, 1858.
Abraham Lincoln, President of United States; at Ford's theatre, Washington, by John Wilkes Booth, on evening of April 14; died on April 15, 1865.
Michael, Prince of Servia; June 10, 1868.
Prim, Marshal of Spain; December 28; died December 30, 1870.
George Darboy, Archbishop of Paris; by Communists, May 24, 1871.
Richard, Earl of Mayo, Governor General of India; by Shire Ali, an ex-convict, in Andmon Islands, February 8, 1872.
Prince Bismarck; attempt by Blind, May 7, 1866; by Kullman, June 13, 1874.
Abdul Azis, Sultan of Turkey; June 4, 1876.
Hussein Avni, and other Turkish Ministers, by Hassan, a Circassian officer, June 15, 1876.
William I. of Prussia and Germany; attempts by Oscar Becker, July 14, 1861; by Hodel, May 11, 1878; by Dr. Nobiling, June 2, 1878.
Mehemet Ali Pasha; by Albanians, September 7, 1878.
Humbert I., King of Italy; attempt by John Passananti, November 17, 1878.
Lord Lytton, Viceroy of India; attempt by Rusa, December 12, 1878.
Alfonso XII. of Spain; attempts by J. O. Moncasi, October 25, 1878; by Francisco Otero Gonzalez, December 30, 1879.
Alexander II. of Russia; attempts by Karakozow, at St. Petersburg, April 6, 1866; by Berezowski, at Paris, June 6, 1867; by Alexander Solovieff, April 14, 1879; by undermining a railway train, December 1, 1879, by explosion of a bomb thrown by a man who was himself killed, St. Petersburg, March 13, 1881.
James A. Garfield, President of United States; shot by Charles Jules Guiteau, Washington, D. C., July 2, 1881; died from his wounds September 19, 1881.
Marie Francois Sadi Carnot, President of France; stabbed mortally at Lyons by Cesare Santo, an anarchist, June 24, 1894.
Stanislaus Stambuloff, ex-Premier of Bulgaria; by four persons, July 25, 1895.
Canovas del Castillo, Spanish Premier; at Santa Agueda, Spain, by Anarchist Golli, August 8, 1897.
Elizabeth, Empress of Austria-Hungary; by Luigi Loachini, September 10, 1898.
William Goebel, Democratic claimant to the governorship of Kentucky, shot by a person unknown, Tuesday, January 30, 1900, while on his way to the state capitol in Frankfort, Ky.
Humbert, King of Italy, shot to death July 29, 1900, at Monza, Italy, by Angelo Bresci.
Nasr-ed-Din, Shah of Persia; attempt to shoot him at Paris, August 1, 1900.

UNITED STATES RIGHTS IN THE CHINESE EMPIRE

The United States government has expressly disclaimed any design to obtain territory or a sphere of influence in China. All the Powers concerned in the Chinese imbroglio understand this fully. The statesmen of China, from Li Hung Chang down, look upon the United States as the one power without designs upon the integrity of the empire.

Why, then, are we fighting in China, and joining the European Powers in the advance upon Pekin, the Chinese capital?

First, because our minister with his entourage, and a number of other Americans are held by the Chinese in the city of Pekin. They have been attacked and some of the American marines, sent there for the protection of our legation, have been killed. The Americans are still in grave danger. They are held with the other foreigners, as hostages, and threatened with massacre if the allies move to attack Pekin. This of itself is ample reason for this government to send an armed force to their relief—to rescue or avenge them, and to demand and obtain ample reparation for the injuries sustained, and for Chinese violation of international law—as it is held the highest duty of a government to protect to the fullest extent the diplomatic representatives of other nations.

Second, our troops are there to enforce a demand for reparation for treaty rights violated by the Chinese. Even were there no duty devolving upon us to resent and punish the outrages upon Americans, our men and warships would be there to assert and maintain our treaty rights.

These rights have been increasing for a full half-century—ever since the first treaty with China in 1844, by which this country was given the right to trade in her ports. We have made other treaties meantime, which have extended our commercial rights and have granted other privileges. More than this, our own treaties with the empire contain a "favored nation" clause—that is, a provision that, in the matter of duties to be paid, United States goods shall pay none higher than the most favorable rates granted to any other nation. Hence we have derived rights indirectly through China's treaties with other nations, by the operation of this clause. We have rights also, founded on international law, on laws of Congress, and on edicts issued by the Chinese government in pursuance of treaties.

This body of rights, the results of a half-century's intercourse with China, based on treaties, includes many things, the following enumeration containing those of the greatest importance.

The right to import goods into China, upon payment of duties prescribed by treaty, and to sell these goods to the Chinese.

The right to navigate the inland waters of the empire for commercial purposes.

The right to trade with the people of China, and to employ them in any legitimate service.

The right of American citizens to lease land and to reside at the "treaty ports."

The right to build and operate manufacturing establishments at the treaty ports, including the right to import the machinery.

The right to travel, with a passport, throughout the country for business or pleasure.

The right of "extra territoriality." Under this, no American citizen is under the jurisdiction of a Chinese court or magistrate. If any charge is brought against him, he must be tried before an American consul, not before a Chinese tribunal. This is a most valuable guarantee in a barbarous country.

The right to preach Christianity. Under this treaty guarantee, American missionaries in China may lease or buy land, erect missions and schools, and reside anywhere in the empire—a privilege which is not given to American merchants. The latter may only lease land and reside at treaty ports.

These "treaty ports" number fourteen, the greatest of them being Shanghai, the center of foreign trade with China. Tien Tsin is another, which has come into prominence through recent events. At these the foreign merchants and manufacturers occupy land set apart for them by the Chinese government. Each concession is governed by its own residents, while the consular courts have full judicial powers, civil as well as criminal. Foreigners are judged by the consul of their own country, as stated above; but when a case arises involving a Chinaman and a foreigner, it is heard before a mixed court, in which a mandarin sits.

These foreign settlements at Chinese ports must be distinguished from the foreign colonies or leases, in which the entire city, and a limited area around it, either belongs to or is leased by a foreign government, and is under the flag and jurisdiction of the latter, not under the Chinese flag. These Hong Kong and Wei Hai Wei, which are British; Port Arthur and Talien Wan, Russian; Kiao Chau is German, and Macao is Portuguese.

The rights enumerated above are the foundation upon which the trade of the United States with China has been built. Our Chinese trade is greater than that of any other nation except Great Britain. These rights are guaranteed by treaty, and China cannot revoke any of them without our consent. They are now menaced by the Boxer uprising, which aims to drive every foreigner out of China, and close the doors forever upon other nations and their trade. It is the duty of the Chinese government to protect our people and property, and to maintain us in the possession of the rights which it has solemnly granted. If it can not do so, or is not willing, then it is our right to use arms to protect and defend them, and we are entitled to full compensation for any loss or damage which may have been suffered.

What is true of the United States as regards treaty rights is also true of all the European powers involved in the present trouble. Their ministers and legation staffs in Pekin are menaced as is the American minister; their treaty rights are imperiled; their subjects have been murdered, or compelled to flee; the property of their people has been destroyed or endangered. It is altogether proper that we and they should make common cause, combine our forces, rescue the ministers and other imperiled foreigners, and compel the Chinese government to respect and observe its treaty obligations.

We will act with them thus far, and no farther. When it comes to demanding Chinese territory as compensation, the United States will take no hand. We do not want an inch of Chinese soil. The treaty rights which we have there are far more valuable than a vexatious and burdensome slice of territory. It is our bounden duty to defend these rights, the same as it is to protect our minister and those Americans who are in China under treaty guarantees.

S. S. KNABENSHUE.

ARMY HORSES HAVE NO FEAR.

It has often been remarked that by constant association the horse readily imbibes many of the characteristics of his master. Nowhere has this been more manifested than in the armies of the world. In times of war the horses seem to take as deep an interest in battles as do their riders.

One of the most curious sights to be seen in a cavalry charge is the various riderless horses galloping in the line in perfect order. At the charge of Balaclava the front rank of the regiment was composed to a great extent of riderless animals, their masters having dropped one by one. It would seem that in the excitement of the moment the horses lose all conception of what is happening around them, and probably fail to notice the fall of their riders. The return of riderless horses to camp is an almost certain sign of defeat. When a cavalry charge is successful, the horses will, as I have said, all keep together, even though they have lost their riders. But when a force is routed, the first news of ill omen to those in the rear will be the return of the horses with empty saddles and stirrups dangling free. To illustrate the callous feeling these animals have under fire, a case which happened at Ladysmith during the siege may be cited. A farrier sergeant was engaged in shoeing an officer's horse in the open ground behind the stables of a hotel, and had already put one or two nails in the shoe, when a shell came screaming through the air. The next moment the missile burst five or six yards away from where the sergeant and horse were standing, and the splinters flew around both, but failed to touch either. When the smoke had cleared, the horse was to be seen with its foot still in the man's apron, quite undisturbed by the incident.

JEWELLED BUGS THE LATEST FAD

Jewelled studies in entomology express the passing craze for insect jewelry. Bugs, dragon flies, crocodiles and hunting dogs are the novelties in gold and precious stones which Lady Modish is wearing.

Publishers' Column.

RAND McNALLY'S DOLLAR ATLAS OF THE WORLD.

Historical, Political, Commercial, containing colored maps of all the states and territories of the United States, the provinces of the Dominion of Canada, and of every country and civil division on the face of the globe. A full page of reading matter is devoted to each map, giving history, education, politics, laws, topography, minerals, manufactures, agriculture and live stock.

Sent postpaid by mail on receipts of $1.00, or we will send the book and the Weekly Blade one year for $1.25.

PRESIDENTIAL COOK BOOK.

Probably the best cook book ever published in this country bears the above title. It is the most popular, has had the largest sale, and is the most practical one for general family use. The price—one for general family use. The price—thousands have sold for two and three dollars each—has placed it beyond the reach of the majority of housekeepers. An edition has been issued in cheap form, with paper covers, containing the same information as the original. It is printed with large type, on good paper, and answers every purpose for use of the ordinary housewife. We have several hundred copies, which we offer to Blade subscribers, postpaid by mail for 45 cents, or we will send a copy free to any person remitting us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year, and asking for a copy of the book as a premium.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are not thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.65
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
½ dozen table knives	2.25
1 dozen table knives	4.25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

Address with remittance in current funds,

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS, READ THE OFFER:

These patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose 10 cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds.) State both title and number of pattern.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

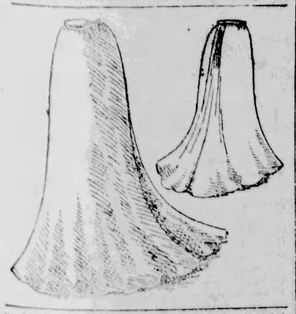
1808—Edina Frock.

Sizes for 10, 12 and 14 years. This is an unusually stylish suit for young girls, suitable for all kinds of wash goods, light weight woolens and silk goods. The waist is in two pieces, the front is in narrow

tucks to the bust, with the fullness gathered at the waist line. The back has six narrow tucks from neck to waist and no fullness. The skirt is circular fitted with five graduated tucks on each side and there is a little fullness in the back.

1803—Coventry Skirt.

Sizes, medium and large. A stylish new design with slight fullness all around and one seam in the back. It may be



made without lining and is finished with a hem, or if preferred it may be lined. Any mode of trimming may be adopted.

DO NOT FAIL to give the NUMBER of pattern, and MEASUREMENTS. It will save trouble and delay.

1864 Vivian Waist.

Sizes for 14 and 16 years. A smart,

though simple design for a young girl's waist is here portrayed. The fullness in the front of the lower part of the waist is gathered, and the plain back is laid in four small plaits. The edge of the yoke is finished with a circular ruffle and the yoke is faced on the lining, and trimmed in any preferred way. The two-piece plain sleeve extends well over the hand, and a high stock finishes the neck. This design is suitable for any of the fabrics generally employed for misses' dresses.

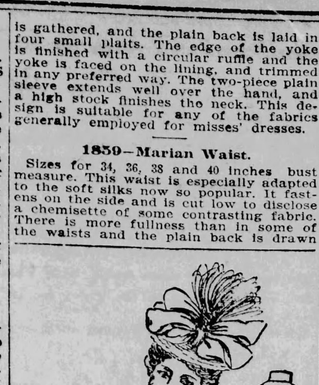
1859—Marian Waist.

Sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. This waist is especially adapted to the soft silks now so popular. It fastens on the side and is cut low to disclose a chemisette of some contrasting fabric. There is more fullness than in some of the waists and the plain back is drawn

down with three narrow plaits or tucks. There is a fitted lining and the two-piece sleeves are finished with a circular ruffle. As illustrated the body of this waist is of gray taffeta tucked, the trimming band is of stitched white taffeta, while the chemisette effect and collar are of tucked gray taffeta.

1861—Brenda Waist.

Sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. The very latest shirt waist is buttoned in the back and is made of hemstitched linen. It is very stylish and has a new effect. This waist is plain, front and back, with a fullness that blouses slightly at the waist line. There is a two-



piece sleeve with a circular ruffle at the hand, and a high curved collar. A fitted lining is given for convenience when silk or woolen goods are used; with cotton goods it is generally omitted.

1871—Beth Frock.

Sizes for 2 and 4 years. Soft, dainty fabrics are the prettiest materials for little frocks of this design. It has a pointed yoke and the skirt is gathered about the yoke and extends over the shoulder. The

one-piece sleeve is full and gathered at the wrist. The skirt may be tucked and finished with a ruffle of embroidery, or simply finished with a hem. Embroidery and lace are the favorite trimmings, and the little yoke may be of all-over lace, tucking or embroidery.

OPENING MILLS; THE EFFECT

What Prosperous Times Have Done for Workingmen.

The Republican national committee sent out blanks to members of the National Association of Manufacturers asking them to furnish the number of men whom they had employed in each year from 1890 to 1899, inclusive, as well as the total amount of wages which they had paid during the same years.

There were 200 replies. They showed a steady increase in the number of hands employed in the 200 factories until the year 1893. There was an immediate drop of 19,000 men in 1894, when they employed 90,483 men. But in 1897, they employed 109,600; in 1898, 131,128 men, and last year 174,645 men. In short, the number of wage earners employed by these same 200 factories increased from 90,483 men in 1894 up to 174,645 last year—almost doubled.

But the contrast is even more striking when applied to the amount of wages paid, and the following table shows the returns received from 200 manufacturers:

Year.	Wages Paid.
1890	$46,149,081
1891	49,573,858
1892	53,619,418
1893	48,966,250
1895	52,881,342
1896	51,208,420
1897	54,412,774
1898	62,247,940
1899	78,835,053

The amount of wages paid by these same 200 manufacturers increased steadily from 1890 to 1892, then there was a drop in 1893 and another drop in 1894. During the next two years wages picked up, but it was not until 1897 that these same manufacturers were laying out as much money in wages as they had paid in 1892.

Between 1894 and 1899, the 200 manufacturers had increased their pay rolls by upwards of $38,000,000. In fact, the amount of wages which they distributed last year was almost double what they paid out in 1894. Apply this to the whole country and try to realize what benefit "opening the mills" has been to American wage-earners and to those who feed and clothe them.

He—Now, after every shooting star I shall look for a kiss.

She—And after every kiss I shall look for a shooting star.—Puck.

DICK HUNKER TALKS ABOUT LINE FENCE CAMPAIGNS

"D'ju see what Senator Jones, of Arkansaw, says about Bryan's Indianapolis speech of acceptance?" was the question fired at Dick Hunker as he came along on his regular evening journey to the postoffice.

"No," replied Dick. "Been down the country a ways lookin' up some wool. Had to pay a regular McKinley price for it, too. But I'll get a McKinley price for it from that Boston wool-buyer when he comes around. Well, what does Jones say?"

"Says Bryan isn't goin' to say a blamed thing about anything but anti-imperialism. Whatju think o' that? Eight thousand words, too!"

"Be like washin' a nigger baby—big cry and little wool," responded Dick, equably.

"Well," spoke up another of the group, "You've been givin' out that there wa'ant no imperialism, and few couldn't make an issue of it. Won't Bryan do that, if he talks that much about it?"

"Dye 'spose if some big gun would git up and make a two-hour speech demandin' that we should have absolute free trade—the real old British article—shut up the custom houses and let everything in free without payin' a cent of duty—that he could, by that amount o' gab, make it an issue?"

"No, I guess not," responded the other. "Too many people remember what a dose the Wilson bill was, and they don't want a still worse one."

"And you're dead right," answered Dick. "Bryan can't make what he calls 'imperialism' a real issue. The people won't stand for it. It's like a line fence dispute. Maybe they don't have 'em out in Nebraska. If Bryan ever saw one, he wouldn't be so brash about givin' up the Philippines."

"What's givin' up the islands got to do with a line fence, I'd like to know?" demanded the first speaker.

"It's a parallel case, that's all," returned Dick. "Did you ever see a farmer give up a strip of his farm—no matter how narrow it was—without a fight?"

"'Spect not. But explain, Dick."

"Uncle Sam's put out his line fence, along the west end of his farm, clear over there where it takes in the Philippines. Every man here in this country knows it. Now here's Bryan comin' along and sassin' about it, sayin' the fence is too far west—that it's over on Aguinaldo's property, and it's got to be moved back; just so's to take in Guam. That's the sort of proposition Mr. Bryan's goin' to take 8,000 words to expound over at Indianapolis. But it won't be done.

"You see it's this way, boys," Dick went on. "We Americans value land highly. When a fellow has a clear title to his farm—and God knows we've got a clear title to the Philippines—he ain't goin' to move his fence back because his next neighbor sends a shyster lawyer to him to tell him his fence is wrong, and he's got to move it. Why, he'll go to law, and if he gits beat in the common pleas court he'll appeal the case up to the supreme court, and fight it there.

"Why, there's no kind of a difference between two adjoinin' farmers that's half as tough as a line fence dispute. This Philippine matter is just like it. Uncle Sam won't move his fence, no matter if Lawyer Bryan has been retained for Aguinaldo. The case is to go to the supreme court first crack, too; and the jury is the American people. Just look out for their verdict next November! Bryan'll lose this case, just as he lost the case for the Silver Trust four years ago—now mind that!"

"How about the Declaration of Independence?" interrupted one auditor. "It says that all governments must derive their just powers from the consent of the governed, don't it?"

"Yes, it says that," answered Dick equably. "But when Lawyer Bryan brings that up in court, the other side will ask him how about North Carolina? The Democrats down there have just got through repealin' that much of the Declaration of Independence. They have fixed up their state constitution so that the consent of the governed will not be asked, if the governed happens to be a nigger. And I'll bet you a red apple that, once at Indianapolis, Bryan won't cheep about North Carolina nor Louisiana, which has also done the same kind o' Declaration-smashin'."

"Bryan makes the same old mistake the Democrats generally do," Dick continued. "He figgers that the people are mostly fools. Some cranky old Englishman that wrote a lot of books—Carlyle was his name, wasn't it?—said once that England contained so many millions of people, mostly fools. That may be true over there, but it ain't here. We Americans, most of us, have yet common sense enough to see if, as Bryan declares, the Filipinos ain't fit to be American citizens, that they ain't fit to try to govern themselves. That's Bryan's first blunder. And the next one is his idee about us guaranteein' that nobody shall meddle with 'em. One can see with half an eye that we'd have to maintain an army and navy over there all the time to keep things straight. And as we are the only ones who have any right to mix in the matter, it's a blamed sight easier to govern the islands ourselves and educate up the people to have some sense about runnin' things, then to pull down the flag, come away, and confess that we're licked by a lot of niggers—for that's all they are, when you come down to the rights of the matter."

S. S. KNABENSHUE.

REVOLUTION TO STOP KING'S MARRIAGE

A revolution is threatened in Servia, the country of vexed politics, because the old ex-king, Milan, opposes the marriage of his son, King Alexander, with the woman of his choice, Madame Draga Maschin, formerly lady-in-waiting to Queen Nathalie, Milan's wife.

King Alexander's betrothal to Draga Maschin has been announced in the official gazette at Belgrade, and has made a most decided sensation, not only there, but in Vienna and the other principal capitals in Europe. Yet a still greater sensation follows, due to the declaration of Milan that he will prevent the marriage at any cost, and his departure from Carlsbad, where he has been staying for some time, for Belgrade.

It is Milan's intention to provoke the overturning of his son's government, if possible. The intended marriage constitutes a very good ostensible motive for this course, but it has been known for many months that the old king bitterly repents his abdication and would eagerly embrace any opportunity to regain his lost kingdom. He would stop at no sacrifice of human life, at no betrayal, even of the most sacred in the estimation of the rest of the world. His absence from Belgrade is a tacit exile, since vast numbers of his former subjects detest him. He is weary of this situation, and is also eager for revenge.

His royal son is alarmed at the turn the affair of the marriage is taking. He knows that his father is utterly destitute of conscience and honor. His reign was one continued series of crimes and debaucheries. Two women, both of conspicuous rank, who stood in the way of his pleasures or selfishness, were assassinated in prison by his desire. One of these was the widow of a brave warrior, General Markowitch. The son does not conceal his fear that his intended bride may meet with the same fate. He has therefore ordered that her house be strictly guarded, day and night.

Milan is nominally commander-in-chief of the Servian army, and of this nominal authority he will doubtless take advantage, if he can. But there is nothing to show that the army would care to obey him. The son has traveled, to a certain extent, in the footsteps of his infamous sire. His sensuality and lack of self-control are the talk of the courts of Europe. But his people know the difference between an old, decaying debauchee and a young and ambitious sybarite. In the rule of the latter they see at least something to hope for; in that of the former, nothing.

Failing to arouse an armed rebellion, Milan fancies that he may yet defeat the proposed marriage through his wife, Nathalie, and restore her lost influence over his son, through which he ruled the latter for a considerable time after his accession.

There are points of great weakness in Alexander's character as in the characters of most pronounced sensualists. Already, it is said, he has declared that he will abdicate rather than give up the woman for whom he has proclaimed his love. It was really the desire to pursue this sordid worship of pleasure undisturbed by considerations of state that caused Milan to lay aside the crown and scepter. At the least sign that the old man may march with an armed force to the capital, Alexander is not unlikely to follow his example.

Queen Nathalie was among the first to discover Alexander's infatuation with Madame Draga Maschin. She at once dismissed the latter from her suite, though intimate relations still subsist between them. Madame Draga Maschin is beautiful, but of obscure origin. She is 36 years of age and Alexander if fifteen years younger. She is the daughter of a minor official and was married early in life to an engineer, who committed suicide. Her career has been much accentuated, and it was only after many vicissitudes that she at last attached herself to the court. Her wonderful beauty was the "open sesame" which furthered this ambition.

The proposed marriage of Alexander with a commoner would meet with no opposition from the court of Austro-Hungary. It would, in fact, be rather welcome at Vienna, as it would prevent, for a time at least, any alliance between the king and the royal family of any other country that may desire to rival Austria in its influence over the affairs of Servia.

Alexander has wooed for the hands of many of the royal princesses of Europe, from the Grand Duchess Helene of Russia to Princess Marie of Greece. He has offered to marry the Archduchess Christine of Austria, Princess Xenia of Montenegro, Princess Sybil of Hesse, Princess Victoria of Wales, the elder sister of the young king of Spain, and the sister of the German empress.

Chaffee at Chefoo.

The cable brought the message
From Tien Tsin to Wu
That affairs were looking brighter
With Chaffee at Chefoo.

The Russian bear breathed freer,
The dragon inland dew,
And every one felt better
With Chaffee at Chefoo.

—Minneapolis Journal.

Constipation

Headache, biliousness, heartburn, indigestion, and all liver ills are cured by

Hood's Pills

Sold by all druggists. 25 cents.

CUBA'S COMING CONVENTION

To Frame a Constitution for Island--Our Pledge To Be Fully Kept.

The order promulgated the other day by the war department, fixing the time for the election of delegates to the Cuban constitutional convention is the most effective reply and rebuke to the cynics or pessimists who have impugned the good faith of the United States in its relation to the freed island. It sets forth the congressional resolution or pledge, which distinctly states that this nation "disclaims any disposition or intention to exercise sovereignty, jurisdiction or control over said island, except for the pacification thereof, and asserts its determination, when that is accomplished, to leave the government and control of the island to the people." The administration is not to be held responsible for speculative forecasts of the scope of the autonomy to be granted. It can not possibly contemplate a nominal independence which would yet leave Cuba a colony or dependency of the United States.

That it intends to carry out the national pledge "to the letter," to use the phrase of the Republican platform, is a plain and inevitable inference from the following "whereas" of the order:

"And, whereas, the people of Cuba have established municipal governments, deriving their authority from the suffrages of the people given under just and equal laws, and are now ready in like manner to proceed to the establishment of a general government, which shall assume and exercise sovereignty, jurisdiction and control over the island."

Here is an unequivocal recognition by the war department and executive that the Cubans "are now ready" to establish a government of their own—a full-fledged, complete, real government, which shall exercise sovereignty, jurisdiction and control. Would our government employ such unmistakable language if it harbored the intention of retaining control of the internal affairs of Cuba, or of directing her foreign policy? Independence with a string would not be the "exercise of sovereignty, jurisdiction and control."

All that the order says on the subject of our future status in Cuba is that the constitutional convention will, among other things, be called upon "to provide for and agree with the government of the United States upon the relations to exist between that government and the government of Cuba." This implies, of course, that Washington has certain definite proposals to make to the framers of the Cuban constitution, but we are entitled to conclude that they will be wholly compatible with the genuine independence of the islanders. A provision for temporary control of foreign relations would not be repugnant to our solemn pledge, and appears to be necessary to the safety of Cuba herself.

The provinces will elect delegates in number proportioned to their populations, and the convention will meet at Havana on the first Monday in November next. The decree of the war department is a complete vindication of the United States and a remarkable tribute to the Cubans, whose progress under our rule has been little short of marvelous!

PROGRESS AND THRIFT OF SOUTHERN NEGROES

The progress of the negro population in southern cities in various lines of enterprise has been much greater than is generally known. In Pensacola, according to Mr. Thrasher, the president of the local colored Business Men's League is one of four successful colored physicians in that city. In May of each year the Pensacola league holds a celebration, a feature of which is a procession of floats illustrating various enterprises in which colored people are engaged in the city. The population of Pensacola is about 20,000, divided nearly equally between the white and colored races. Colored men there carry on two drug stores, one of them belonging to an incorporated stock company doing a very large business; two groceries, one of which does a net business of $15,000 annually, and a furniture store, which in size and importance would be creditable in any city.

Two particularly profitable establishments are dairies conducted by colored men, one of sixty cows and one of forty. Most of these establishments are conducted by young men. There are several successful colored contractors in the city and one colored man has been in the employ of the Louisville & Nashville railroad for more than twenty years as boss machinist, working a gang of men of both races. In Birmingham, Ala., Mr. Thrasher found a bank, with individual deposits aggregating $100,000, that is conducted by colored men. There are similar banks in Richmond, Va., and Washington. Birmingham has the only negro coal mining company. Many of the places of business are conducted by bright young colored men, graduates of Tuskegee university.

OMAHA'S FILIPINO DRUG CLERK

Omaha, according to the News of that city, boasts the only Filipino drug clerk in the United States. As far as can be ascertained Raymond Ryles, employed by the Sherman-McConnell Drug Company, is the only native of Aguinaldo's free-for-all circus grounds to enlist in the service of Hippocrates in this country.

Ryles was born at Berongan on the island of Samar. His father is a merchant of considerable means and was able to give Raymond a very good Spanish education, including a course in medicine.

Raymond wanted to see the world, and not obtaining his father's permission to travel, he vetoed the right of parental authority and ran away from home. He

RAYMOND RYLES.

enlisted in the Spanish army and was defending Manila when Dewey descended upon the hapless Spanish fleet. He was wounded twice, taken prisoner by the Americans and after his release from prison, embarked on a transport and landed in this country. He took part in the Philippine exhibit at the Greater American exposition here. He is a bright, energetic young man and a devout Catholic.

Raymond is studying our language diligently and speaks fairly good English considering his short stay here and among strangers, too. Dewey's victory at Manila made a great impression on the young man and he thinks there is no one like the admiral whom he had the pleasure of meeting shortly after the surrender of the fortress.

"That gentleman who is being introduced to Miss Blinks is a free thinker."

"Which is he—a bachelor or a widower?"—Brooklyn Life.

NORTH CAROLINA ELECTION

The Democrats Sweep the State--Amendment Adopted.

Raleigh, N. C., Aug. 3.—Returns from yesterday's election indicate that Aycock (Democrat) was elected governor by a majority of 55,000 to 60,000. The legislature, which will elect a successor to Senator Butler (Populist), will be Democratic in both branches. Last returns indicate that the Democrats will have at least 38 out of 50 senators and 89 out of 120 members of the house. Counties yet to hear from are expected to increase the Democratic strength.

Raleigh, N. C., Aug. 3.—After one of the most bitterly contested campaigns ever known in the old North state, the Democrats and "white supremacy" won yesterday by a majority of about 30,000. Yesterday's election disfranchised the negro and changed the state legislature from its combination majority of Republicans and Populists to straight Democratic, practically insuring the defeat of Marion Butler for re-election as United States senator. The negroes, as a general thing, remained away from the polls.

The election passed off without any trouble, excepting at a little town named Faison. A fire there, which started in a drug store wherein was kept the registration book destroyed the shop, the work being attributed to those opposed to white rule. Bloodhounds were called out, but failed to find any trace of the alleged incendiary.

The election was for state officers, members of the legislature and county officers, and for an amendment to the state constitution looking to a practical elimination of the negro from politics, as its adoption disfranchises the bulk of the negro vote.

By far the greatest interest centered in the fight over the amendment. Many negroes voted for the amendment. The faculty of Livingstone college, at Salisbury, one of the most prominent negro educational institutions in the south, voted for it. The amendment was opposed by the fusion of Populists and Republicans, headed by Senators Butler and Pritchard. There was a full poll of the Democratic strength, which, combined with a small negro and some Populist and Republican ballots, rolled up a large majority.

Spencer B. Adams, fusion nominee for governor, was defeated by Charles B. Aycock, Democrat, and all other Democratic candidates were elected. The legislature is Democratic in both branches. Mecklenburg county, of which Charlotte is the county seat, gave 3,500 majority for the county ticket.

ELECTION BET.

Indianapolis, Aug. 4.—Several days ago a proposition was made through C. W. Bridges & Co., of this city, by a gentleman offering to dispose of 240 acres of land for $5,000 in case Bryan was elected. If McKinley was successful then the cost would be nothing to the purchaser. S. Alex S. Rosenthal, 235 Grand street, New York, yesterday telegraphed his acceptance of the proposition. The deed and abstract will be placed in Fletcher's bank, in this city, and it is expected that Rosenthal will deposit $5,000 in the same bank. If McKinley is elected Rosenthal takes down both money and farm; but if Bryan is elected he gets the farm, while the other man takes the money. About twenty lots in gas belt cities, with a cottage in this city, remain to be disposed of in the same manner.

What Not to Say.

Do not say, "I can't eat." Take Hood's Sarsaparilla and say, "I am hungry all the time, and food never hurts me."

Never say to your friends that you are as tired in the morning as at night. If they happen to be sharp they will tell you Hood's Sarsaparilla cures that tired feeling.

Do not say, "My face is full of pimples." You are quite likely to be told by some one, "There's no need of that, for Hood's Sarsaparilla cures pimples."

It is improper and unnecessary to say, "My health is poor and my blood is bad." Hood's Sarsaparilla will give you good blood, and good health will follow as a natural consequence.

HILL'S STEAMER LINE.

St. Paul, Minn., Aug. 4.—President James J. Hill's scheme for a big steamship line to the Orient seems to have taken shape in articles of incorporation filed with the secretary of state yesterday by the Great Northern Steamship company, with a capital stock of $6,000,000.

The purpose of the company is stated to be the building and operation of steamships on the high seas and other navigable waters.

The incorporators and also the members of the first board of directors are: James J. Hill, D. Miller, W. P. Clough, M. D. Grover and A. W. Clark, all of the Great Northern road. The officers are not named but the date of the first annual meeting is fixed for Feb. 1 in St. Paul, which will be the headquarters of the company.

The capital stock is divided into 60,000 shares of $100,000 each. The filing fee was over $3,000.

The Hill system at present includes the lake steamship line between Buffalo and Duluth, and the trans-continental railroad. The new company will extend its business to Asia.

JESTER ACQUITTED BY THE JURY

Formally Relieved of the Charge of Murdering Gilbert Gates.

New London, Mo., Aug. 2.—Alexander Jester, the octogenarian, who has been on trial here for the past four weeks on the charge of killing Gilbert Gates, brother of John W. Gates, the wire magnate, in 1871, was acquitted last night.

When the jury filed in the court room was filled with an expectant throng. Soon as the jurymen were seated Judge Erby, who was in waiting, asked Foreman Joseph Barry, if a conclusion had been reached. Barry answered quietly in the affirmative and handed the written verdict to the judge. The latter scanned it a moment and then read:

"We, the jury, find the defendant, Alexander Jester, not guilty."

Jester, bent with age and worn with watching, sat as if dazed. Finally realizing the importance of the words the old man arose, his face beaming with joy. He moved slowly toward the jurymen to thank them.

A moment later the spectators gave vent to their feelings in a shout that made the court room ring. With common impulse, a rush was made for the man who made so brave a fight for his life. Jester was almost smothered with congratulations.

After nearly four weeks of tedious testimony, the great trial passed into history with the buffalo calf and Hulen Lange, and the old man, after a second attempt to send him to the gallows, had been set free. It had been a trial filled with pathos—presenting the spectacle of a woman testifying against her brother in an attempt to fasten a crime committed nearly thirty years ago, upon his head.

There were three ballots taken in the jury room. The first stood 9 for acquittal and 3 for murder in the first degree. The next stood 10 for acquittal and 2 for conviction. The third and last was unanimous for acquittal.

As soon as Jester could tear himself away from those who crowded about, he hurried to his hotel and was soon the center of a happy group of his children—Harvey Jester, Will and Alice Hill, who quietly rejoiced. Jester will leave here at once for his old home in Oklahoma, where he was arrested two years ago.

Last night when the verdict was made known it caused a general rejoicing through the town.

NEW CABLE.

New York, Aug. 4.—The Postal Telegraph-Cable Company, makes the following announcement: The Commercial Cable Company's new cable to the Azores Islands is laid and in operation.

It connects at the Island of Fayal with the Europe and Azores Company's cable from the Azores to Portugal, and completes the Commercial's fourth route across the Atlantic. It is the first cable to connect the Azores direct with America, and opens direct communication for the first time between the United States and Portugal.

The Europe and Azores Company's cable makes connection at Lisbon with the Portuguese land line. The Eastern Telegraph Company's cable to Spain, the Mediterranean ports, all Africa, India, China, Japan, Australia and the Philippines and with the Western Telegraph Company's cables to Brazil, Argentine and other ports of South America.

The new route via the Azores is the most direct, shortest and quickest to all these countries. The rates from Europe will be the same as those in force by the existing cables of the North Atlantic Cable companies.

Louisville Growing.

Washington, Aug. 2.—The census office to-day announced the population of Louisville, Ky., as 204,731, an increase of 42,602 over the census of 1890.

SOUTHERN GIRL

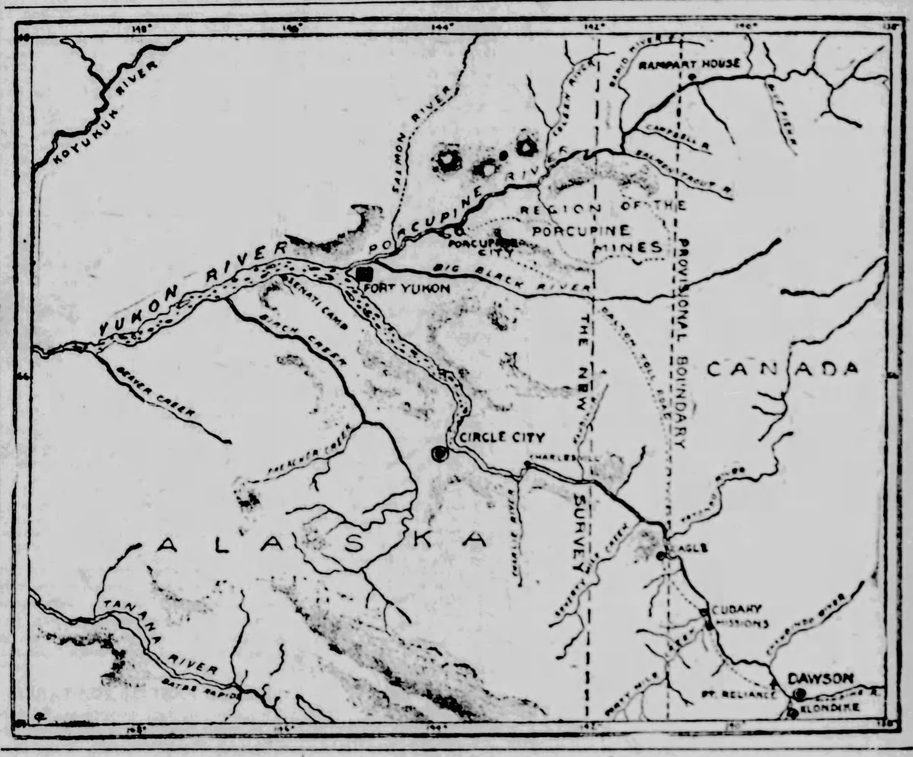
Visiting Friends in Knoxville.

"I had been greatly troubled by being kept awake at night whenever I drank coffee. It also disagreed with my digestion. Last summer I was visiting a friend in Knoxville who had been suffering from rheumatism, caused by coffee drinking. She had quit using coffee and was using Postum and had recovered; also her delicate daughter who had been an invalid for a long time, was greatly benefited by the use of Postum Food Coffee.

"I found while I was there and using Postum regularly that I slept much better and grew so strong in my nerves that the change was wonderful. I trust my testimonial will be the means of inducing others to try your magnificent beverage. These are true and honest facts." Miss Frances Smith, 632 Douglas St., Chattanooga, Tenn.

The reason Miss Smith and her friends improved in health, is that coffee acts as a poison on many delicate organisms. When it is left off, the cause of the trouble is removed, then if Postum Food Coffee is taken, there is a direct and quick rebuilding of the nerve centers all through the body, for Postum Food Coffee contains the elements needed by the system to rebuild the nerve centers.

Made at the pure food factories of the Postum Cereal Co., Ltd. Battle Creek, Mich., and sold by all first-class grocers.



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FREE EXAMINATION Express Charges Paid. WATCH AND CHAIN C.O.D. $4.50. DIAMOND JEWELRY CO. Dept. 522, 92 to 98 State St., Chicago.

PARALYSIS Locomotor Ataxia conquered at last. Doctors amazed at recovery of patients thought incurable. DR. CHASE'S BLOOD AND NERVE FOOD. Write me about your case. Advice and proof of cures FREE. DR. CHASE, 224 N. 10th St., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

A $12 Bath Cabinet FOR only $5.00

Our new 1900 style Sanator Quaker guaranteed best of all cabinets at any price. Has rubber door on hinges, steel frame, best rubber lining, will last a lifetime, folds flat, lasts 20 years. Turkish and Vapor baths at home for each. Cures millions of people of Rheumatism, Nervousness, Blood, Skin and Kidney troubles, Colds, La Grippe, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Obesity, Female ills, all Blood, Skin, Nerve or Kidney troubles. Nothing to equal it. Saves Doctor bills. Valuable book FREE. Write us. Agents wanted. Big Wages, splendid seller. AGENTS WANTED. World Mfg. Co., 47 World Bldg., Cincinnati, O.

We recommend above firm as reliable.—Editor.]

A $25.00 Watch for $3.50

ELGIN

Our new 1900 style Solid Gold Watch in appearance. The handsomest watch ever offered at the price. Guaranteed a perfect timekeeper. Handsomely engraved, heavily finished, polished and lacquered. Stem wind and stem set. Has the latest improved patent attachment for putting on and taking off the back case. Fitted with the celebrated ELGIN movement. Sent to any address C. O. D. subject to examination. Examine at your express office and if found perfect and equal in every respect to watches sold elsewhere at $25.00, pay the express agent our special price, $3.50, and express charges, and it is yours. Write for our free catalogue containing hundreds of other bargains in watches, diamonds, jewelry, etc. Mention this paper when you write. Address R. E. CHALMERS & CO. 333-336 Dearborn St., Chicago.

MODUS VIVENDI ON BOUNDARY

Criticism of Temporary Line Based on Lack of Knowledge.

Washington, Aug. 1.—None of the protests reported to have been made in Alaska against the definition of the provisional boundary line has reached Washington yet, and the impression prevails in the state department that the agitation of that subject is based upon a lack of knowledge of the exact nature of the agreement effected between the United States and Great Britain by which a most difficult and dangerous subject was removed from the current negotiations between the two countries. It is pointed out by the state department officials that this provisional boundary line, the running of which is said to have excited the American miners in the Porcupine region, is not in any sense binding upon either party to the modus vivendi, except as a purely temporary scheme, designed to prevent hostile conflicts between the miners and the police forces, through lack of knowledge as to their rights. The purpose of the arrangement, as to that, is fully disclosed by the inclusion in the modus vivendi of a provision in these terms:

"It is understood, as formally set forth in communications of the department of state of the United States, that the citizens or subjects of either power found by this arrangement within the temporary jurisdiction of the other shall suffer no diminution of the rights and privileges which they now enjoy."

Every American miner, whose claim lies on the wrong side of the boundary line now being drawn, is according to the official view here, holding his claim by quite as sound a tenure as he enjoyed before the provisional treaty was made. He has neither lost nor gained in strength of title by this arrangement, so he certainly has no cause for complaint, as he would here were the boundary line, now being drawn, a permanent one. The officials here, however, are fully prepared to defend the temporary boundary, pointing out that so far from having ceded to Great Britain an inch of territory, Great Britain temporarily yielded to the United States fully nineteen-twentieths of the territory in dispute, and suffered her shipping to be kept ten miles from the boundary line at the nearest point, notwithstanding the Canadian ambition to get a port on the Lynn canal.

IMMIGRATION FIGURES.

New York, Aug. 4.—Figures concerning the increase of immigration at this port, just tabulated, show that in the fiscal year ended June 30 there arrived here 341,711 immigrants, which is the greatest number since 1883.

The great increase has been during the last three months. The immigration authorities believe from the rate at which the numbers are growing now—over 1,000 immigrants a day—that the next year will far exceed the record made in 1890-1900. The immigration at this port alone for the year 1899-1900 is greater than at the other 21 cities at which alien are received.

The Household

EDITED BY EMILY S. BOUTON

TO INCREASE HUMAN ENERGY.

SARCASTIC, BUT TRUE.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Labor with what zeal we will,
Something yet remains undone;
Something uncompleted still
Waits the rising of the sun.
Waits and will not go away,
Waits and will not be gainsayed;
By the cares of yesterday
Each to-day is heavier made.

Every one of us recognizes the truth in these lines, and each one feels it—feels it painfully. Something is wrong, deeply and palpably wrong, when the word leisure seems going out of fashion among all classes, when there is little or no time for the great body of people to do those things which tend to soften the hard facts of every-day life. We even take our pleasures in a hurry. If we journey the effort is, for the most part, to crowd the greatest amount of sight-seeing in the fewest hours or days possible. Always there is a something urging us on, and we yield to its imperative command. Where is the remedy?

Lilian Whiting writes in the Boston Budget concerning this matter and among other things, the following:

The study, the reading, the call of courtesy, the leisurely hour with a friend, the service for another, the quiet reading one longs for—all these are impossibly crowded out because something that should have been done long ago must absolutely be done now. One questions of himself the reason, and is not backward in ascribing the cause to bad management of time, and still the remedy is not found. All this makes living a failure. Even loves and friendships, one's range of correspondence, one's reading and time for study and thought are the most important matters of life. In them lie the springs of development and of gradual evolution into the higher. But the malady of life is that there is no time to live. Achievement in any special direction demands a fearful sacrifice. It is the car of Juggernaut that crushes in its path a host of the finer courtesies, the delicate amenities, the outgoing service, the spontaneous response that one longs to give.

If this were true only of those engaged in some regular business or profession outside of the home, the outlook would be better. Events follow each other with such rapidity, so changing the whole aspect of affairs, that the worker finds it necessary, in order to keep the pace, to fill every waking hour with effort. But the same feverish energy is found pushing those who should, in some sense, be able to command leisure "to live."

Miss Whiting believes the solution of the problem lies in the increase of human energy. "It is not," she says, "power through repose that is needed; it is repose through power!" And this must be acquired by learning how to command and utilize the forces every where about us. To this end are the experiments of Tesla and others. They are striving to discover how "to increase the sum of human energy," that it may be applied to the quicker and easier accomplishment of the aims of human life.

Meanwhile, pending the result of these experiments, and with the energy now at command, the question is whether some power is not ours to day to diminish the strain under which we are laboring. It is undoubtedly true that the holding of ourselves steadily in hand, calm under the pressure of many duties, refusing to allow an atmosphere of hurry to gather around us whatever the circumstances, will do much to render it lighter. Everybody knows the different influence carried by the quiet, self-controlled individual, and the nervous, rushing person who moves as if on the way to damming the Niagara river.

"Dat Ma'se John," said the old negro, "meks ebry body feel zif de lightnin' wan arter yo' suah, and dah wah no gwine outen his way, less yo' is lightnin' too."

A truth quaintly expressed, but one that most of us might profitably take for meditation. We may not be able to greatly diminish our duties, but we can lessen the mental and physical wear and tear consequent upon the continuous feeling of hurry. Even though the "something uncompleted still"

"Waits and will not be gainsayed,"

looked at with "smiling calm," the task will grow lighter and be the sooner accomplished. In this way we shall help the world to a better readiness for the "increase in human energy" looked for and sure some time to be found.

The following is the very witty way in which Life puts the present condition of things in this world of ours. Those who can not see that war is ever right, who believe that these things, which are so contrary to the teachings of the Master, are the results of humanity's own willful wrong doing, will perceive and appreciate the point of the lines which appear under the title of The Masquerade:

The Devil was dying of ennui.
So he sauntered forth from his den,
And he came by the Springs of Mundane Things,
And gazed on the Sons of Men.

And he sighed at the Century's ending,
For he saw the world at peace;
Then he cried, "Alack! have I lost my knack?
These piping times must cease."

So he filched a Moralist's mantle,
And went on in his jaunty course,
In his raiment fine, with the air benign
Of a Civilizing Force.

* * * * * *

So the Devil went back to his study;
Quoth he with a wink and a nod:
"Sure, the true way still to do My Will
Is to call it the Work of God!"

When people everywhere realize that it is not the will nor the work of Infinite Love, but their own will and their own work which bring misery and wrong, they will recognize the highest civilizing force to be obedience to that law making, in a real sense, the good of one the good of all. Then, and not until then, will the power men name Devil, lose its hold upon the hearts of the "Sons of Men," and as Life has picturesquely expressed it, "die of ennui."

Of course this cannot happen in a moment, but if each and every one would listen to that inner voice which is always trying to lead us toward a higher ideal, a great step forward would be made toward that much-to-be-desired condition. The motto, "do your neighbor or he will do you," governing individuals, communites, nations, is a terrible obstacle in the way of the higher civilization, of which the golden gleams are seen upon the horizon of the future.

It all narrows down to individual responsibility. No one can say truthfully that no shadow of blame rests upon him for wrong conditions in his own community, city, or country. Just so far as he fails to make an effort to bring in provement, he is guilty—we are all guilty—and must pay the penalty. Simply donning the mantle of the moralist without action, hinders, rather than helps evolution into better things. Crime, war, pestilence, famine wil lcease only as selfishness diminishes.

Written for The Blade.

TO MOTHER, OR SING ME TO SLEEP

Sing me to sleep, mother, sing me to sleep,
The cares of this life from thy weary child keep;
While thy dear arms around me lovingly twine,
Sing me to sleep, mother mine.

Sing me to sleep, mother, sing me to sleep,
The weight of the years from my shoulders shall creep,
And forgetting I'm old, with my head on thy breast,
There, as in childhood, I'll rest.

Sing me to sleep, mother, sing me to sleep,
In calm or in storm, as I sail o'er Life's deep,
Thy sweet voice shall come like a strain from above,
Tender with fathomless love.

—Louise Southard.

Toledo, O.

The Cozy Corner.

"Karsan" has at least one sympathizing friend; "Nebraskan" sends the following, inspired by his inquiry in the Cozy Corner. She calls it (or herself)—

A LITERARY FAILURE.

I want to write a poem
More than anything I know,
But I've tried until I'm weary,
And it doesn't seem to go.

I want to write of lovers,
And of shining, southern moons,
But my "Pegasus" sinks earthwards
When I have to work in "prunes."

I'd like to sing of pirates,
Out on the Spanish Main,
But I don't know how to say it,
And I chew my pen in vain.

I tried to write a sonnet,
But it didn't seem to do,
For I couldn't understand it
When at last I got it through.

Blank verse at first looked easy,
For it didn't have to rhyme,
But I stopped in desperation
When I couldn't get the time.

I've tried my hand at lyrics,
And at ballads, one or two,
And some songs I have attempted,
But they only made me blue.

And so, a dismal failure,
I give up this hope or mine,
And will turn my eager fancy
Out to try some other line.

And when poetic frenzy
Makes me long to squander ink,
I'll haste to find the golfers,
Or the roller-skater rink.

"An Optimistic Woman" gives this advice to the "Rueful Knight:" I have taken a few minutes from my numerous household duties, to read the Cosy Corner letters, expecting, as usual, to find much to help and interest me, not thinking it possible that I might be inspired to help some one else; but the appeal of "A Rueful Knight" went to my heart.

Reading a little further, Mrs. Todd's injunction met my eye, and I resolved to put my sympathy in words, trusting to our editor to make them readable.

My dear "Knight," I know of a young couple who are exceedingly happy on a moderate salary. The wife, during her girlhood enjoyed every luxury that money could procure, and all the social attention that falls to the lot of a handsome "society girl." She married a bright, young traveling man with a fair salary.

She knew nothing of economy and he dislike to suggest it to her, so for the first year of married life they lived as she had been accustomed, entertaining lavishly; she dressing and visiting with no more thought as to how the bills were to be paid, than she had given in her father's house.

Of course there came a time when an explanation and settlement became necessary. She rose to the occasion, the large and expensive house was exchanged for a modest cottage, and all other expenses cut down. Her social pleasures were to a great extent given up and she made herself happy in homely ways.

Having had such a pleasant girlhood, she has many cheerful memories to help her, and after enjoying the good things that money can procure, is wisely content to be happy without them, until such time as they can be again afforded. She is a sensible woman, and there are many such among the so-called "society women." If your lady-love is one of the number—and I doubt not she is—do not hesitate to tell her exactly how you are situated and give her the chance to show by things they are emptied to buy at the stores—clumsy boots that deform their feet and make them walk badly, and horrid old hats stuck on their heads. They never were hats formerly, and the sun is no hotter now, so that they cannot be necessary, and are certainly dirty and untidy. Moreover, if we are teaching them many of our own industries, they are forgetting their own. The native iron and copper work was excellent, and their axes, hoes, spears and knives were all beautifully made and ornamented. All the things they use were carved, or had brass, copper or iron wire tastefully twisted round them. The gourds for drinking were adorned with all kinds of quaint designs, and their ntangas, or baskets for holding their possessions, were much prettier than the ugly boxes in which we keep ours. They had decidedly an idea of making their things tasteful as well as useful, and of course had plenty of time to spend on decoration. The native weaving and the bead-work, too, is dying out as, now money is earned, all these things can be obtained more cheaply at the stores. Architecturally, we are not improving the look of the country. Red brick houses are certainly not pretty; while the Wankonde huts at the north end of Lake Nyasa are most picturesque and beautifully clean and neat. They have a frame work of bamboo, then clay pressed into different shapes is placed in patterns between the bamboo, or sometimes the bamboo is plaited in patterns and the clay is plastered on inside. Then with a good thatch, and provided with well overhanging eaves, they have a delightfully cool house and a very pretty one. If the difficulty is that the huts are not roomy enough, surely it cannot be difficult to teach the natives to make them larger and with better accommodation. It seems a pity we cannot develop and improve all the good in the natives without having to teach them all our own faults and customs, many of which have certainly not proved entirely satisfactory at home. We English are an odd mixture, we send out large sums for missions, and then permit and encourage such a show in London as "Savage Africa," which must thoroughly demoralise the natives, and undo years of patient work.

That she was a good traveller in her ability to cope with difficulties and endure discomforts her narrative proves. To say nothing of the heat and consequent suffering, there were all sorts of living things in the way of insects, etc., to cope with.

"I had a great shock," she writes, "the first night (on the steamer Domira) when on taking possession of my state room I found I would have to share it with an enormous number of cockroaches. They were the largest I had ever seen, and the most voracious. Some of them greedily ate all the kid off my shoes, while others, who were not so engaged, ran races over my bunk and nibbled my hair. The next night I had a mosquito curtain put up and tucked well in. It kept me safe from the cockroaches, but it made the bunk very hot and stuffy."

Then again: "Just before reaching Bandawe we noticed tiny flies rising in great clouds out of the lake. The captain had kept the steamer out of their way as well as he could, as he knew by experience how suffocating these clouds of flies were. As they rise the wind blows them on shore, where they completely smother the shrubs and trees. Then the women come out with baskets or mats, into which they shake them off the trees. Having collected them, they mix them with native flour, and bake it into cakes which are said to be delicious."

She describes some very beautiful scenery, with wonderful varieties of brilliant colored flowers and bright plumaged birds, which again contrasted widely with flat and sandy stretches of country, silent and desolate.

The volume is very interesting, written in a simple style that makes no pretensions to elegance, but is exceedingly attractive. The author has seized small details and presented them in a way to make the clearest picture of country and people—one that is entertaining without a collection of horrors.

The volume is well illustrated. It comes from the Cassell Company, New York.

A Woman's Travels.

WNKON DE HUT.
From A White Woman in Central Africa. Cassell Company.

A White Woman in Central Africa is the well-told story of the journeyings of the author, Helen Caddick, an English woman, from the mouth of the Zambesi to the great Lake Tanganyika, which divides German East Africa from the Congo Free State. She started from Cape Town, going to several of the cities of South Africa, thence to the ruins of Zimbabwe, and from there to Beira. While at the latter place she concluded to visit the Great Lakes, and went there traveling alone and independently.

The author has exceptional ability in seeing and telling of those things which escape the attention of many travellers, and yet which add greatly to the interest of the narrative. One thing she makes very evident—that she does not think the ordinary civilizing process is likely to induce in the natives of Central Africa a great respect for Christianity, and she questions a little whether they are really improved. Here is one expression of this feeling:

All this instruction makes them very useful servants for us; but I sometimes wondered how much is for ourselves and how much is honestly and solely for the good of the natives. We are certainly creating in the native a desire, and even greed, for money, and with that a wish for finery and clothing such as they had not before, and that certainly is not for their good. They look far better and are healthier with only their rsaru, or loin cloth, made of native cloth, or even of the poor calico we send out to them, than when wearing old soldiers' coats, and the

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

ILLI NOIS.
For July.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was an American journalist, born at Amherst, New Hampshire, February 3 1811. In 1826 he entered a printing office in East Poultney, Vt., and on completing his apprenticeship he worked as a journeyman for several years and in 1831 went to New York. In 1834 he edited a political and literary paper called The New Yorker, and in 1840 he edited The Log Cabin, a weekly paper established in the interests of the election of Harrison to the Presidency. In 1841 he began the New York Tribune, a paper which made him famous. In 1872 he was defeated in the race for the presidential chair, and died of inflammation of the brain, November 29, 1872.

BELLE BURRITT.

2.—BIRDS IN DISGUISE.

1.—To defraud, and a preposition.
2.—Part of a vessel and a pleasant exercise.
3.—A color and a letter (phonetic).
4.—A ruler and a sportsman.
5.—To clear the throat.
6.—To absorb.
7.—A division of time, a preposition, and a wind-storm.
8.—One who prepares food (phonetic), and a diphthong.
9.—Average and decay.

BEN AVIS.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A dealer sells sour milk at 1-5 cent per quart, and sweet milk at 3 cents per quart. A boy hands him 1 cent saying that he would like equal quantities of the two kinds. How much of each kind did he get?

W. P. E.

4.—CRYPTOGRAPH.

M R
A O C O
K S I E
N V L E
E L Y T

This mystic cipher once unsealed,
The names of two will be revealed,
On whom the "public eye" is fixed,
'Tis easy, altho' somewhat mixed.

TERENCE O'SHAUGHNESSY.

5.—QUERY.

Who can describe the Adersbach Rocks?

LITTLE BILL.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"Swans sing before they die,—'twere no bad thing
Did certain persons die before they sing."

LONG TOM.

Answers to Puzzles of July 26.

1.—Michel Ney.
2.—The first son received $1,190.00, the second received $595.00, and the third son received $476.00. (Solution in Chat).
3.—Words forming diamond: C, aha, China, ant, A.
4.—Teddy Roosevelt.
5.—On signing the Declaration of Independence Benjamin Harrison, being quite corpulent, said to Mr. Berry who was slender: "When the time of hanging comes, I shall have the advantage of you; it will be all over with me in a minute, but you will be kicking in the air half an hour after I am gone."
6.—Edgar A. Poe wrote:
"From childhood's hour I have not been
As others were—I have not seen
As others saw—I could not bring
My passions from a common spring."

Chat.

Solution of problem by A. E. C.:
"By adding ½, ⅓, and 1-9, we find it only equals 79-90 of a whole number; now if $2,261 equals 19-20, 1-20 will equal 1-19 of $2,261, which is $119, and 2-20 will equal 20×$119, or $2,380. One-half of this sum equals the first son's share, ⅓ of it the second's share, and 1-5 of it that of the third son.

Correct recitations were made by W. P. E., Illi Nois, and Mc. this morning.

A. Faul does not agree with Elta in the answer to his "Jones-Smith" problem, but as W. P. E. gives the same answer as the latter, the Schoolmistress thinks Mr. Faul may possibly have made a mistake.

Mc., though long absent you are far from being forgotten. The map was a work of art, showing you have equal talents in various directions. See what W. P. E. says about the shape of that field.

W. P. E. says: "Friend Cranford suggests that the correctness of the solution of the plowed field problem depended on the field being square. The language of the problem will not admit of other than a square. "A forty acre field," had it said, "a field containing forty acres," the statement would have made the problem susceptible to any number of solutions.

Mc. says: "Tell A. Faul, with my compliments, that his latest is a very neat problem, and well stated. A perfect problem states all the essential conditions, and no others."

Illi Nois, your suggestion concerning the best set of puzzles, is a good one, and will be acted upon within a short time.

We have boiled the hydrant water;
We have sterilized the milk
We have strained the prowling microbe
Through the finest kind of silk
We have bought and we have borrowed
Every patent health device
And at last the doctor tells us
That we've got to boil the ice.

—American Medical Journal.

JOHN CLARK RIDPATH.

By the death of John Clark Ridpath Tuesday evening of last week, American historical literature is deprived of one of its best workers. Mr. Ridpath was a thorough scholar, but especially excelled in history in which he traced with exceeding skill the influences leading up to given events.

He has been a most industrious writer and a long list of books bears his name upon the title page. Among them is his Universal History, one of the most readable among such works. Another is Life and Work of James G. Blaine. Another work upon which he is said to have spent ten years of preparation and four years in actual writing is Great Races of Mankind.

For a time Mr. Ridpath was editor of The Arena Magazine after Mr. Flower's retirement, and his editorials written upon the lines characterizing that periodical were strong and pungent. For a few years he has been at work collecting materials for an elaborate history of the United States. That it has not been written is a matter of great regret to those who know his splendid qualifications for the work.

Mr. Ridpath will be mourned by many friends who strongly admired and deeply loved him for his good qualities of head and heart and the purity of his personal life.

The Youngfolks

MOTHER'S WAITING FOR THE BOYS

Slow ticks the clock upon the shelf,
In hushed communings with itself
Of long past hopes and joys.
A bowed white head inclines an ear
Familiar steps outside to hear—
Mother's waiting for the boys.

The stars long since from Heaven have fled,
And hid their faces, as in dread
And shame that man employs
The holy hours of night in sin,
While embers die the grate within,
Mother's waiting for the boys.

Deserted by the stars, skies weep;
Low, moaning, sobbing winds nigh creep,
Intruding with their noise
Upon the household wrapped in deep
Silence, save one, who cannot sleep—
Mother's waiting for the boys.

Again the clock is ticking on the shelf,
But more subdued, and, sorrowing to itself,
Musing, the time employs;
Below a shrouded something so long lies,
With lips now dumb and closely folded eyes.
Mother's waiting for the boys.

She was so tired—and they were long
In coming. Laugh and song
Died on her lips. And joys
Were but dead things consigned to graves.
Up there, pleading with One who saves,
Mother's waiting for the boys.

—Annie G. Thompson.

"The plowshare was buried deep in the rich, alluvial soil, and a ribbon of earth rolled from its blade like a petrified sea billow, crested with a cluster of daisies white as the foam of a wave."

"He is a poor sexton—this old man, the Past. I have watched him at his work, and he is powerless to dig his own grave, however many others he may have excavated."—From the Redemption of David Corson.

The Merry Go-Rounds

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can.

August Poem Study.

"Yet faithfulness in the humblest part
Is better at last than proud success,
And patience and love in a chastened heart
Are pearls more precious than happiness."

After a long silence "Mother's Crutch" sends a little note assuring us that she still enjoys the M. G. R. letters. She approves of the July study and gives her view of it thus: "My views of the July study correspond with those expressed by "Cousin Patsy." What if all were to delegate "Cousin Patsy" to express their opinion? The columns under such circumstances might be very good, what there was of it, but there would not be much variety. Do you not think so, "Mother Crutch?"

"Bean Pole" congratulates "Oleta" upon having a birthday anniversary that is celebrated all over the United States and offers him a dish of raspberries as large as her thimble, for a present. She extends the offer to any M. G. R. who will come for the berries. If she means that the berries are as large as her thimble, we accept with thanks, but if the size applies to the dish, we should be disappointed. Which did you mean, "Bean Pole?"

"Fern Glendale," with her usual promptness, sends her thoughts on our poem for August. Our success in life does not depend so much upon the performance of some great deed as in the faithful performance of the duties that are always at hand. It is harder to plod along in obscurity, knowing that our efforts are unappreciated, than to make a great effort to reach a position where we shall be among the heroes of the world; easier to do some deed of valor at which men shall gaze with wonder than to be faithful in the humble things that carry no credit with them, but upon which the comfort of many may depend; doing the duties

"Which are often found
Lying on the lowest ground
In hidden and unnoticed ways,
In household work, on common days."

Faithfulness and patience will surely bring the reward of a quiet conscience, and, sometime, the appreciation of the friends we love. It is often a serious task to bear patiently with others, but it can be done if we truly wish it.

A new correspondent, signing her letter "Nebraska" asks for admission and judging from the sample she sends, her letters will be a very pleasant addition to our meetings. Miss Prudence gives her a warm welcome on behalf of the M. G. R.'s and hopes to soon receive some of the "thrilling adventures" she promises:

I have been so long a reader of the pleasant letters in the Merry-Go-Round corner of The Blade that I feel I owe it to Miss Prudence to contribute what little I can for the amusement of her girls and boys, and with my application for membership will send this introduction for myself:

"I am a Western girl and when at home Nebraska enjoys the privilege of my society. I have been spending a month visiting friends in a Nebraska town where, in the days of the Black Hills gold craze, the overland stage started for the center of interest. The old stage is still there, a very skeleton of its past greatness. Millions and millions of dollars have been carried in it and hundreds of times it has been stopped by bands of desperadoes who preferred adventure to honest toil.

"Many of the present citizens of this town have lived there since the wild days when the place was noted throughout the West for its 'toughness.' It is a very quiet little village now and seems to be living for the most part on the reputation of its former wickedness. As the most serious rows experienced are those between the Methodist and Baptist churches and the 'six-shooters' are used only on the coyotes.

"There is still, however, a great deal of wild life among the cowboys and ranchmen on the surrounding ranges, and while cattle thieves are not lynched any more, they are not popular personages on the Nebraska prairies and life is not made at all pleasant for them. As I do not wish to monopolize too much time on my first visit, I will bid you good-bye, promising, if I am accepted as a member, to come again and tell of some of my experiences on a Western ranch."

As an earnest of her good intentions "Filis Agricolea" sends this review of the August work: Dear M. G. R.'s, it has been a long time since I wrote to the circle, but from now on I intend to do better. I have enjoyed your letters on the poem-studies and have been greatly helped.

From the August study I learn that although a duty may be humble and even distasteful, performed faithfully, and, as unto God, it may prove to be a great success for us, if we thus gain a victory over self. In every great success there is an element of bitterness caused by the failure that it brings to some one else, while from the success achieved by faithfully and patiently doing humble duties, this bitterness is entirely eliminated.

"And patience and love in a chastened heart
Are pearls more precious than happiness."

If we accept the griefs and disappointments of life only as chastening influences that will give us greater patience and more love for our fellow beings, we shall gain not only greater peace and purer happiness in this life, but will be adding jewels to our "crown of rejoicing" in the hereafter.

Contentment is a pearl of great price, but love and patience for all is of great value.

TO DREAM-FLOWER LAND.

By-low, lullaby-low!
The rock-a-by boat is now ready to go;
For sleep draws its curtains o'er eyes of deep blue,
And old slumber boatman is coming for you.
Through silvery mists which hang o'er the deep
His voyage begins on the sweet sea of sleep.
By-low-by, baby by.
A kiss on your sweet dimpled cheek ere you go.
By-low, lullaby-low!

By-low, lullaby-low!
Seeking the land where the dream-flowers grow;
Where pretty dream roses, with beauty aglow,
And lovely dream daisies and buttercups blow.
The dream-flower land where the hours never run,
In that far-away country that hid from the sun.
By low-by, baby by!
The stars light the pathway my dear one to show.
By-low, lullaby-low!

Oh, sweet the dream-flowers you gather above,
And sweet your return to your mother's own love.
A rose's reflection I'll see in your face,
And pretty bluebells in your eyes I will trace.
But sweeter than all the world's flowers to see
Is that brightest of smiles that will light up for me,
From my boy, baby boy!
When he comes from the land where the dream-flowers grow—
From by-low, lullaby-low!

—George H. Thornton, of Buffalo, in the Examiner.

A POOR LITTLE PILGRIM.

CONCLUDED.

She rose again in a few minutes and continued her search. Deeper and deeper into the woods the little feet strayed and darker grew the shadows. The little woodbird which sings at twilight began its clear note. Suddenly Winnifred gave a little cry of joy, for on a tiny hillock, surrounded by water she escpied several of the flowers she sought.

She removed her shoes and stockings and stepped into the water. It grew deeper as she advanced and soon it reached her waist. It was very cold, too, but she struggled on and soon held the precious flowers in her hand. Then she waded back to the place where her shoes and stockings lay, going close to a hole so deep that her little form would have been swallowed up had she stepped into it.

Surely God guided those little feet on their errand of mercy, and brought them "Out of the horrid pit," for she came out in safety never knowing the peril she had escaped.

"Now I can go home," she said joyfully. "I am so glad, for I am cold and hungry, and it is growing dark."

But there was naught to guide her in the thick wood, so she began to describe that maddening circle that those lost in the wood always make, ever coming back to that treacherous water.

At length it grew quite dark, and with a sob she stood still. "Mamma and papa will be so scared," she moaned. "Oh, dear, I wish I was at home in my little bed."

Selecting the dryest place she could find on the wet ground, she lay down, still holding the flowers tightly grasped.

A fox ran stealthily along near her, and she drew closer to the friendly old tree against whose roots she rested. The moon came up and threw little silver flecks on the ground and across her face. There were strange noises all around her and the little wild creatures of the wood came and peered curiously in her face.

She said her little prayers and wet and cold as she was, fell asleep, with only God and the tiny people of the wood to watch her slumbers.

When Dr. Lee rode home that night from the sad scenes where he had left little children moaning with pain and fever amid the heat and squalor of their wretched homes, his heart was heavy. He looked eagerly for the little daughter who usually ran to meet him.

Mrs. Lee was busily employed in putting the evening meal on the table when her husband entered. "Where is Winnifred?" was his first question. "Playing outside somewhere," replied his wife.

But there was no answer to their calls, and then suddenly the mother remembered something of what the child had said.

"I cannot recall anything, only that she was going somewhere for or with Mr. Lowell for flowers. I thought she was playing and did not attend to what she said; oh, where can she be?"

Dr. Lee waited no longer, but jumped into his carriage and rode rapidly to Mr. Lowell's house.

That gentleman looked rather surprised when he saw who his visitor was, but Dr. Lee said at once, "Have you seen my little girl to-day?" Mr. Lowell, still more perplexed, answered "Yes."

"Did you take her anywhere with you or ask her to go anywhere for you?"

"No," replied Mr. Lowell, then suddenly remembering he laughed and told the doctor of his promise to the child.

Dr. Lee's voice was very stern as he replied: "You have done a wicked, cruel thing. She took you at your word and has gone to the mountain. If she never comes back alive, you are as much a murderer as if you had shot her. My God, my God! to think of that delicate, high-strung child alone in those woods! Even if she comes back safe, she will be sick when she finds you have lied to her. I will never forgive you!"

Mr. Lowell did not answer a word but his face grew ashen. He seized his hat and rushed out of doors with the distracted father's words ringing in his ears.

The memory of that eager little face was tugging at his heartstrings. It made his way rapidly to the great factory gates through which the operatives were pouring in a living stream.

His presence among them evoked only sullen looks or sarcastic whispers, for he was no favorite with his employees.

With an imperative gesture he stemmed that human tide, then said calmly and curtly, "Dr. Lee's little daughter is lost on the mountain. One hundred dollars reward for the man who finds her." It hardly needed the promise of reward to incite the men to action, for all knew and loved Dr. Lee, and the bright little girl had visited many of them, sometimes with her father, bringing gifts for their little ones.

A search party was soon formed, headed by Mr. Lowell, and equipped with lanterns, wraps, and even with a bottle of warm milk which one kind-hearted woman insisted on their taking along. "Poor dear, she'll be hungry," insisted the woman.

Mr. Lowell's breath came almost in sobs as he saw the rough way her poor feet had taken through his deceit. Should he find her alive, and if not, what would become of him? He dared not think. That night was a terrible one for him, but he saw his life revealed to him as he had never seen it before. Out there under the silent stars, he registered a vow with that awful dread hanging over him.

Shuddering, the searchers flashed their lanterns among the jagged rocks and examined deep pools, giving a sigh of relief at each failure to find her.

Dr. Lee joined the party, and unable to bear the sight of his anxious face, Mr. Lowell plunged deeper into the woods. And then his heart almost stopped, for in the moonlight he saw a dark object close to the roots of a tree. Creeping softly along he discovered Winnifred fast asleep with a bunch of withered lady's slippers in her hand.

As he gently lifted her she opened her eyes and smiled. "Here they are," she said, handing him the flowers. "I'm glad you came, I'm so cold." He lifted her gently, and wrapping her in his coat thrust the flowers that had cost so dear into his bosom. Then he emerged from the wood and came up with the encouraged party and laid the child in her father's arms. "Will you forgive me now?" he asked humbly. A hearty handclasp was his only reply.

A low fever followed the child's exposure, and during the illness that followed Mr. Lowell was often with her, and he never came without a gift of some kind, flowers, picture books, toys and fruit.

One evening as he sat alone in his cosey room he put his hand into his pocket and drew forth a bunch of withered flowers. For a long time he sat, bending over the flowers in deep meditation. The next day he had an interview with Dr. Lee which seemed highly satisfactory to both.

After many long, weary weeks Winnifred was so much better that Mr. Lowell said to her one morning, "What do you suppose we are going to do to-day?"

"Oh, what?" asked Winnifred.

"We are going to ride. Here comes the carriage now." Soon Winnifred was sitting on the soft cushions beside Mr. Lowell, and they were riding along the road.

The carriage stopped for a short journey, and Mr. Lowell got out.

"Where are we going?" asked Winnifred. He did not answer, but smiling took her in his arms. She looked around, perplexed. There were the pine woods she knew so well, but near them stood a building that she had never seen before. A large white building that bore over the door the legend, "Winnifred Hospital." They entered the building, and went down a long hall to a large, cool room. There were rows of clean white beds, and in every pillow lay a thin little face, tired, so pale, yet so full of courage. Winnifred put her arms tight around Mr. Lowell's neck. "It is the children's hospital," she whispered. "Oh, you are so good! But why is it called 'Winnifred's?'" "It is named for you," he said. Then, as they passed through the hall, she espied a glass case. "Why," she cried, "there are those flowers I went after; did you want them to put in here?" And he solemnly replied, "Yes."—Dora Annie Chase, in the Boston Budget.

"SHE LAY DOWN STILL HOLDING THE FOWERS IN HER GRASP."

AN ATTEMPT ON THE SHAH'S LIFE

Mysterious Assailant Captured Before He Could Do Any Harm.

Paris, Aug. 2.—An attempt on the life of the Shah of Persia, Muzaffer-Ed-Din, was made this morning, but luckily it resulted in no harm to His Majesty. A man broke through a line of policemen as the Shah was leaving his apartments and tried to mount the royal carriage step. He was seized and placed under arrest.

He held a revolver in his hand, but as soon as his intention was divined the police disarmed him before he was able to fire.

At the police station the man expressed regret that he had been unable to carry out his intentions. He said: "This is an affair between me and my conscience."

It was just 9:30 o'clock when the carriage of the Shah emerged from the court of the sovereign's palace. Seated in the carriage with the Shah was his grand vizier, while opposite him sat General Parent. The carriage turned to the left, towards the Avenue Bois de Boulogne. It had proceeded but a few yards when a man dressed as a laborer sprang from between two automobiles where he had been hidden. He broke through the line of policemen, overturning a bicycle officer, and jumped upon the royal carriage step. In one hand the man had a cane which he raised as though to strike, but this movement was only intended to hide the real purpose, for in the other hand he held a revolver. The attempted assassination there came to an end, for the grand vizier struck the weapon from the man's hand, and at the same time officers caught his arm from behind and overpowered him. A crowd of 500 people who witnessed the atempted assassination made a rush towards the would-be murderer and tried to attack him, but there were many police in the neighborhood acting as guards of the Shah, and they prevented the mob from doing violence to the miscreant.

The would-be assassin declines absolutely to give his name or nationality. He speaks but little, and that with a southern accent.

The police believe him to be an Italian. He is about 26 years of age.

The prisoner is about 26 years of age, has chestnut-colored hair, a large moustache, and blue-gray eyes. He was dressed in a blouse and wide trousers, the usual clothes of a carpenter. In his pocket was found an ugly knife and a handkerchief marked: "128th Regiment Infantry." When this was discovered, the man said: "That will not aid you in your inquiries concerning my identity."

Later in the day to some officials of the household of the Shah, who tried to interrogate him, the prisoner said: "Your master will do well to resign, otherwise we will kill him."

PLOTTED IN AMERICA.

New York, Aug. 3.—Detectives have found the room in which it is claimed that the plot to kill King Humbert was formed. It is on the second floor of a West Hoboken, N. J., resort for anarchists, and is in the heart of the Italian settlement. The place has not been known as a meeting place for anarchists. There have been no public meetings held there and the room where the men met was kept for the most secret conference purposes. The detectives say they learned last night from socialists who attended a meeting at the place that less than four months ago two Italians, a man and a woman, arrived in Hoboken, and an important conference was held in this room. At the conference there were anarchists from New York city, from Brooklyn, from the Italian colony in Philadelphia and from Paterson and West Hoboken. This socialist never saw Bresci and never saw Quintavallo, but the description of the men tallies with two of the men at the conference. It is learned that the assassin Bresci was a member of what is known as the "International group" of anarchists.

The police have also learned that prior to Bresci's leaving this country he was tendered a banquet by a group of anarchists in this city. The conference took place in an anarchist resort in Blicker street. Eight persons were present. Besides Bresci there were Salvatore Quintavallo, a man named Sassi, and a man named Lenner or Lana, all of whom are under arrest in Italy. The other guests are not yet known to the police but one of them was said to be a woman. This would indicate that there were at least eight persons concerned in the plot to kill the king.

The Assassin's Career.

New York, August 1.—The World's correspondent at Florence, Italy, yesterday made a trip to the Prato, where he obtained a detailed account of the antecedents of Gaetano Bressi, the assassin of King Humbert, and of his movements prior to the assassination.

Gaetano Bressi was born November 10, 1869, in Cojano, a mile from Prato, a manufacturing town of 15,000 inhabitants, beautifully situated fifteen miles north of Florence. He began work as a shoemaker, but studied in a technical school at Prato for a time and thus became a weaver, which avocation he followed for eight years at Fabrocones' large factory in Prato. After a strike in 1892 he left Prato and went to work in Unini's factories at Florence. A year later he returned to Prato, where he was employed in Zeloni's mill.

He must have been of a restless, roving disposition, for he left Prato again for Lucca on January 22, 1898, and sailed from Genoa for New York on February 20 of the same year.

Bressi returned to Prato on June 4 last, and about that time the Italian consul in New York advised the authorities in Italy that Bressi had interested himself in anarchial newspapers published at Paterson, N. J., edited by Ciancabelli and Malatesta, revolutionary Italians.

Bressi traveled from New York via Paris, and on June 14 applied to the municipal authorites of Prato for a birth certificate that he might secure a permit to carry arms. This was refused because of his character and past offenses which he had committed against the municipality.

On June 16 he received a passport for New York describing himself as a shoemaker. Early in June he went to Castel San Pietro to visit two of his young nieces. On the evening of July 19 he took the train for Milan, via Bologna. Bressi is tall and slender, with an olive complexion, dark eyes and a slight mustache. His mother died in February, 1891, and his father in 1895. The assassin has two brothers, one, Lorenzo, a shoemaker at Cojano, thirteen years older than himself, and the other Angiolo, for whom the murderer appears to have been at first mistaken. Angiolo is eight years older than the assassin and is a lieutenant of artillery, stationed at Caserta.

Lorenzo Bressi, interviewed at Cojano by the World correspondent, said: "I knew of Gaetano's anarchist opinions, but never attached any importance to them. I always thought him a quiet, good natured fellow, though unsettled.

"For my part I curse the anarchists, my opinion being that for workingmen like us the chance to eat, drink and work should be enough. I don't think much about politics. Gaetano, who was always interested in such matters, was quite peculiar in our family in that respect."

The police to-day visited Lorenzo's house and took charge of the murderer's belongings, including a target at which he practiced with a revolver.

QUEEN VICTORIA NEXT.

Buenos Ayres, Aug. 6.—Guiseppe Castagni, a brother-in-law of Bresci, has secured passage for Montevideo, after failing to secure the return of passage money to New York, which he paid three weeks ago.

He boasts that Bresci committed a highly commendable deed and asserts that Queen Victoria will be the next victim. Some clerks in a British shipping office here gave him a horse-whipping for his remarks regarding the queen. It is not known whether he will sail for Montevideo or New York.

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Presents in the most acceptable form the laxative principles of plants known to act most beneficially.

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CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

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NICARAGUA CANAL.

New York, Aug. 6.—The Herald's correspondent at Managua, Nicaragua, telegraphs that President Zelaya desires to deal directly with the United States for the construction of the inter-oceanic canal.

Negotiations looking to an agreement between the two countries would be undertaken by the President provided there were an abrogation of all the present concessions relating to the canal by a mutual agreement between the parties interested.

A KING MARRIED.

Belgrade, Aug. 6.—King Alexander on Sunday wedded Mme. Draga Maschin, the ceremony being performed with great pomp.

In honor of the event the king granted an amnesty, together with numerous political pardons, including the former radical premier Tauschanovitch.

NORTH POLE SEEKER.

Berlin, Aug. 6.—Captain Benandehl, of the imperial navy, who has been arranging for an expedition in search of the North Pole, will set sail from Hamburg, August 11, on the Matador, a fishing schooner of 44 tons burden. He now intends to enter the pack ice east of Spitzbergen.

Trouble in Bolivia.

Sucre, Bolivia, Aug. 6.—(Via Galveston.)—Congress will be opened to-day, the anniversary of the independence of Bolivia. A cabinet crisis and a vote of censure from Congress are expected this week, unless the ministers resign. The national bank has commenced paying the shareholders a 5 per cent dividend, but the government has interfered to protect the public holders of notes.

King Humbert's Funeral.

Rome, Aug. 4.—The date of King Humbert's funeral has been definitely fixed for Thursday next, August 9.

Amnesty in Peru.

Lima, Peru, Aug. 7, via Galveston, Tex.—Congress has declared full amnesty for all political offenders.

THE KAISER'S SPEECH.

New York, Aug. 6.—Ambassador White, who arrived to-day, said, in answer to questions regarding affairs in China, that Emperor William's speech to the soldiers who were going to China was generally misinterpreted.

"He never meant," the ambassador said, "to tell them to give the Chinese no quarter. Nobody misunderstood his speech until some French paper put that construction upon it. The first time I heard of such an interpretation was when I received a certain Paris paper. The emperor is an emotional man, and he may be inclined to yield to the impulse of the moment, perhaps, but he knows how to control himself, and he knows how to command his certainly never meant to command his soldiers to be merciless. What he did say to them was that they should bear in mind that they were going to face a desperate foe.

"Germany feels deeply the assassination of her minister." Mr. White continued. "Baron Von Ketteler was a superior man. He was much admired, and his death made a deep impression."

Speaking of the general situation in China, Ambassador White said, with enthusiasm:

"The present conflict means the birththroes of a new era. It means the beginning of the opening of China to the civilized world.

"Is there any talk of partition in Germany?" was asked.

"Oh, no. This trouble will never terminate in such a way. The war will end in the allied powers dictating terms to China."

"Admiral Kemoff's conduct in China," Mr. White said further, "was misconstrued, but now the Germans approve of his policy.

"Russia is looked upon with the usual distrust," the ambassador continued, "but the fact that she and Germany fight shoulder to shoulder in China tends to improve the feeling between the two countries."

In conclusion, the ambassador touched upon the admiration felt in Germany for our arms.

"The German attaches who saw our men fight are most exuberant in their praises of our army and navy, of the valor and skill of our soldiers and sailors. In this connection, it may be said that our war with Spain and the part we play in the Chinese conflict has opened the eyes of Europe and made it see a good deal more of us than it has done before."

CANNED SALMON.

Seattle, Wash., Aug. 4.—Prices of canned salmon will be advanced at least 25 per cent when the schedules are fixed on August 10. The known shortage in the supply has already been discounted by the dealers and prices have been advancing. The fishing season has now reached a stage where it can be asserted by the canners that the pack will certainly fall short one-half of what it was last year, and probably more.

DIRECT ACCOUNT OF BATTLE AT PEI TSANG

First Dispatch Out of Tien Tsin.

Forced the Chinese Out of Trenches.

General Chaffee Wires Washington

Giving Much Desired Information.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 7.—The war department has received the following cablegram from Gen. Chaffee:

CHE FOO, Aug. 7—Adjutant General, Washington. Tien Tsin, Aug. 3.—Conference to-day decided battle Sunday. Chinese entrenched east and west through Pei Tsang. Rest of Chinese protected by flooded ground practically unassailable. Japanese, English, American forces about 10,000 strong attacked Chinese right, west of river in flank. Other forces, Russian and French, about 4,000 strong, opposite side between river and railroad. Chinese position apparently strong. Army reported 30,000 between Pebang and Yang Tsun, or crossing of road Pei Ho. Yang Tsun objective. Our force 2,000 and battery. Conemaugh arrived. Sixth cavalry left at Tien Tsin for guard of city and awaiting mounts. Ministers safe on 28th of July.

(Signed.) CHAFFEE.

(Copyright, 1900, The Associated Press.)

TIEN TSIN, Sunday, Aug. 5, 8 a. m., via Shanghai, Aug. 7.—This morning at daylight 16,000 allies attacked the Chinese at Pei Tsang and forced the enemy from the trenches. The Americans who participated were the Ninth and Fourteenth regiments, Reilly's battery and the marines. A heavy battle is still in progress.

Washington, Aug. 7.—The dispatch of Gen. Chaffee, written before the battle of Sunday, confirms the dispatches received at the navy department yesterday and also the press dispatches received today concerning the attack on the Chinese at Pei Tsang. Gen. Chaffee's dispatch, dated Friday, was not sent from Che Foo until to-day, an inexplicable delay.

The most interesting feature of the dispatch is the information regarding the positions of the Chinese army and the fact that the advance upon Pekin is made by two columns, one on each side of the Pei river. The international forces, as given by Gen. Chaffee, would aggregate about 14,000 men, while the other dispatches say 16,000, but this difference can easily be accounted for, as more men might have been available when the movement began than when the conference was held on the 3d inst. This conference is supposed to have been between the several commanders present at Tien Tsin.

It is evident that the foreign commanders do not underestimate the task which they have before them, as the dispatch shows that a thorough reconnoissance of the Chinese position had been made, and that even before the advance of the latter national forces from Tien Tsin the commanders were in possession of full information relative to the Chinese position This is one of the most welcome features of the dispatch, as it proves conclusively that the international column did not blunder upon an intrenched position of the enemy.

According to the war department map the town of Pei Tsang covers both sides of the river, but the main portion of it is on the left side, where the Japanese English and American forces had arranged, according to Gen. Chaffee's dispatch, to attack the enemy in flank. The left of the Chinese, on the other side of the river, according to the dispatch, was partially protected by flooded ground and practically unassailable for that reason. According to the map there is a lake five miles from the river at this point, and the German army may have floated from this lake through the dykes and canals which gridiron the country thereabout. The Russian and French forces were to attack the enemy's left on the right bank of the river and railroad. This makes it probable that the flooded district only extended to the line of the railroad, which at this point is about a mile and a half from the river.

The Objective Point.

Gen. Chaffee's dispatch also shows another important feature of the plan of campaign agreed upon by the international commanders. It is that the present objective point of the column is Yang Tsun. This is a town about 15 miles beyond Pei Tsang at the point where the railroad crosses the Pei river from the right on the way to Pekin. Once in possession of this point, the international force would have both railroad and river in its rear for keeping open communication with Tien Tsin. It naturally would become the advance base from which operations on Pekin could be projected. At this point the river veers to the right, and from it the column would have to move overland along the line of the railroad.

The Chinese evidently are as much impressed with the strategic advantages of Tang Tsun as the international commanders themselves, as Gen. Chaffee says in his cable that the enemy is reported 30,000 strong at the crossing of the road over the Pei river. Without doubt after the fight at Pei Tsang the Chinese force there, if the report of Admiral Remey, that it was forced to retreat, proves correct, retired to Yang Tsun. There is no information as to the number of the enemy which met the advance at Pei Tsang, but judging from the casualties to the international force it must have been large, and may perhaps double the Chinese army which the column must encounter when it reaches Yang Tsun. The main feeling at the war department is that unless the Chinese generals have been completely demoralized by the Pei Tsang attack, there is very severe fighting ahead for the international forces, and that the ground will be disputed all the way to Pekin.

Discovered in Tien Tsin.

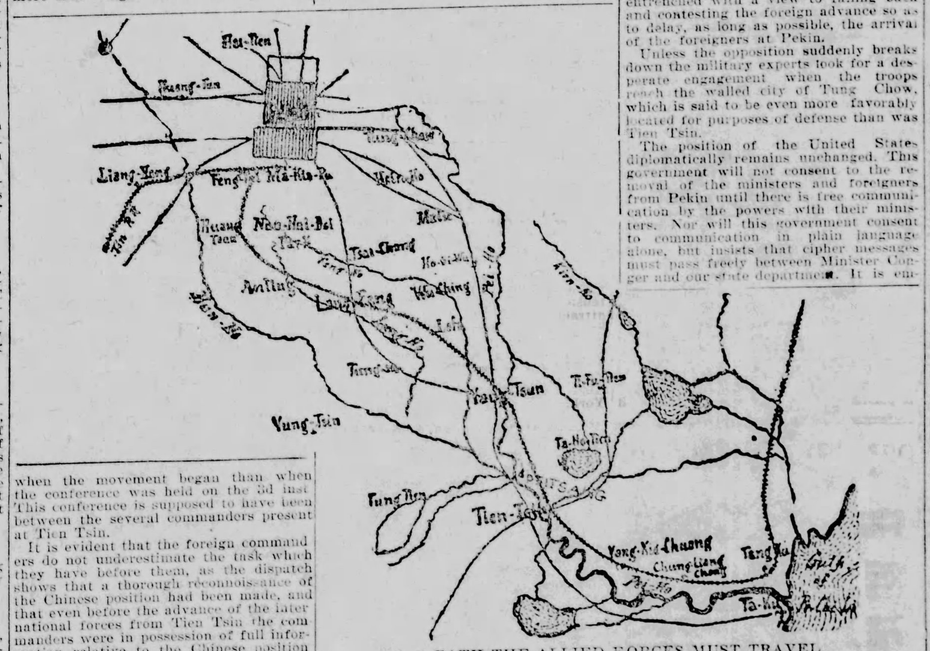
New York, Aug. 7.—A dispatch to the Journal and Advertiser from Shanghai says:

Col. Meade, of the Marine Corps, has received, by native courier, a message wrapped in pikskin, signed by Minister Conger, as follows:

"Help at once if at all. We are besieged in the British legation. There is no government in Pekin except the military chiefs, who are determined on the destruction of foreigners."

The Shanghai correspondent also says that in the papers of the viceroy at Tien Tsin was found a receipt for 100 taels paid to the Boxers for the head of Maj. Waller, of the United States marines, who was killed at the first battle of Tien Tsin.

Dr. Evans, an English missionary, searched the yamen of the Tien Tsin viceroy, and found in his private papers full accounts of the doings of the foreign forces during the siege, with lists of their killed and wounded. He also found promises of pensions to the families of all slain Boxers. He found receipts for



PATH THE ALLIED FORCES MUST TRAVEL.

arms and ammunition from each village. This is proof of the official nature of the Boxer movement, and also of the treachery of some one in the ranks of the allies.

The Chinese left 5,000,00 taels in treasure in Tien Tsin.

From a trustworthy native source, it is learned that Gen. Ma was murdered by a Boxer. There are 30,000 troops at Tang Tsun, under Gen. Sung; 40,000 at Pei Tsang, under Gen. Tung-Fuh-Sang; 40,000 at Pekin already, and more arriving daily, and 50,000 in camp twenty miles west of Tien Tsin.

Nearer Chinese Position.

London, Aug. 7.—The special dispatch to the Associated Press from Tien Tsin, dated August 5, 8 a. m., via Shanghai, August 7, is the only press message which has got through from Tien Tsin since the battel at Pei Tsang. Various Tien Tsin dispatches of earlier dates allude to the reconnoitering encounters with Chinese preparatory to a general attack on the Chinese positions, which are five miles long. The reconnaissance has developed that the Chinese are in greater strength than expected, and the allies, according to a news agency dispatch from Tien Tsin, dated August 2, are each day pushing nearer to the Chinese positions.

The Russians, who have been fighting around Tasi-Chow, are reported, according to a dispatch from Shanghai, dated August 6, to have killed 3,000 Chinese.

The Taoti of New Chwang has refused the Russian demand to give up the forts there.

A dispatch from Hong Kong, under to-day's date, says trade with the West river is at a standstill.

It is now fully confirmed that a fourth brigade of Indian troops has been ordered to China.

Warning to China.

London, Aug. 7.—The parliamentary secretary of the foreign office, Mr. Broderick, in the house of commons to-day, answering a question, said her majesty's government had informed the Chinese government that its members will be held personally responsible if the members of the foreign legations or other foreigners at Pekin suffer injury.

Mr. Broderick added that her majesty's government did not think any useful purposes would be served by further communications.

England Uninformed.

London, Aug. 7.—Answering a question in the house of commons to-day, Mr. Broderick said her majesty's government had no confirmation of the statement attributed to Li Hung Chang, to the effect that the foreigners had left Pekin for Tien Tsin, under escort.

Italy Has Information.

Rome, Aug. 7.—Information received here from Taku via Che Foo, says the commander of the Italian cruiser Elber, has seen a note from Shan Tun, dated July 30, saying the ministers and foreigners are safe, that provisions had been supplied to them and that conferences had taken place on the subject of the measures to be taken to protect the ministers during their trip to Tien Tsin, there, it is added, they were to establish their headquarters.

HELD AS HOSTAGES.

Shanghai, Aug. 2.—Liu-Kun-Yi, viceroy of Nanking, and Sheng, administrator of telegraphs and railways, and Taotai of Shanghai, have both declared officially that the foreign ministers are held by the Chinese government as hostages, and that if the allies march to Pekin they will be killed.

This Is Different.

Governor Yuan-Shi-Kia states that he has received a note from the Tsung Li Yamen, dated July 30, reporting that the ministers at the German legation and others were well, and that their relations with the government friendly. They were conferring, the note said, with a view of arranging measures to escort the ministers to Tien Tsin.

Washington, Aug. 6.—Interest in the Chinese situation was intensified this morning by the receipt of two dispatches from naval officers at Che Foo, repeating unofficial, but apparently reliable reports of active and extensive hostilities between the allied forces and the Chinese on the line between Tien Tsin and Pekin.

According to the information in possession of the war department the town of Pei Tsang is at the head of tidewater on the Pei Ho, between 11 and 12 miles by road beyond Tien Tsin. It is a village of mud huts, of considerable size, but not walled. The river at this point is not navigable by anything larger than a good sized steam launch and it is thought that the troops probably reached there in small boats, towed by the naval launches.

The country all along the river between Pekin and Tien Tsin is a low, alluvial plain, almost impassable for wheeled vehicles in the wet season and under quite a high state of cultivation. It presents no natural defensive features and the war department knows no strategic reason why the Chinese should have made a stand there rather than any of the other of the dozen villages east of the walled town of Tung Chow, where is stored an immense amount of provisions upon which the city of Pekin would have to depend in case of siege.

From the fact that the engagement lasted seven and a half hours it is argued in the department that either the Chinese must have been heavily entrenched or that there was an immense horde of them to so stubbornly contest the advance of the 16,000 international troops. It is figured by military experts that a loss of 1,200 killed and wounded on the part of the allies probably means a loss of from three to six times as many by the Chinese. It is possible that a blow of this magnitude may break the resistance of the Chinese to the advance of the foreign column, but on the other hand this may be one of a large number of places on the road that have been entrenched with a view to falling back and contesting the foreign advance so as to delay, as long as possible, the arrival of the foreigners at Pekin.

Unless the opposition suddenly breaks down the military experts look for a desperate engagement when the troops reach the walled city of Tung Chow, which is said to be even more favorably located for purposes of defense than was Tien Tsin.

The position of the United States diplomatically remains unchanged. This government will not consent to the removal of the ministers and foreigners from Pekin until there is free communication by the powers with their ministers. Nor will this government consent to communication in plain language alone, but insists that cipher messages must pass freely between Minister Conger and our state department. It is emphatically stated that unless such messages are exchanged the United States can not know beyond question that the messages were not garbled and both the United States government and the minister misled. There seems to be no doubt about the safety of the ministers at Pekin for the present and that they will remain where they will be able to protect themselves and will not be induced to accept any offers of the Chinese government to escort them to Tien Tsin until they have communicated with their governments. Confidence is expressed, however, that the Chinese government will soon see the necessity of accepting the terms laid down in Secretary Hay's note to Consul Goodnow.

It is stated that if all the international forces in the vicinty of Taku can be landed and the supplies brought up there is sufficient force to overcome any army which the Chinese may bring forward to prevent the march to Pekin. It also is believed at the war department that the information received through the navy department of a battle is correct.

Russian-Chinese Battle.

London, Aug. 6.—A dispatch received at the war office in St. Petersburg from Grodekoff, dated Khabarovsk, August 4, says two squadrons reconnoitering near Teche engaged 1,000 Chinese with two guns and 250 cavalry. After a stubborn fight the Russians were reinforced by another squadron with two guns and defeated the Chinese, killing two hundred. The Russian loss was eight men killed and eight wounded.

This despatch adds that the battle around Aigun was continued August 3, the Cossacks losing six men killed and 25 wounded and driving back the Chinese, killing 200 and capturing two guns and two flags. An inscription on one of the flags read: "The people of the large fist."

Aigun, when the despatch was sent, was burning. Other dispatches report Russian successes near Port Arthur.

TO AMEND GOEBEL LAW.

Frankfort, Ky., Aug. 1.—Gov. Beckham has decided to call an extra session of the legislature at some date between August 15 and September 1, to amend the Goebel election law. It is understood that a bill already has been prepared for non-partisan election commissions in each of the counties to report to a non-partisan state commission, with two representatives of each party on the state committee and on each of the county boards.

BROOM CORN DAMAGED.

Chicago, Ills., Aug. 4.—Wind and rain last Wednesday, which did great damage and destroyed nearly half of the broom corn crop in Central Illinois, have brought a profit of $700,000 to W. L. Rosebourn, the Chicago "broom corn king." The increase in the price of the commodity may net him $1,000,000 if even the conservative reports are justified by existing conditions. Three-quarters of the broom corn of the country is raised in the district affected.

GEN. PALMER NO BRYANITE

He Rejects Bryan as a Populist and Will Not Support Him.

Chicago, Aug. 6.—A Springfield, Ill., special to the Times-Herald says:

Gen. John M. Palmer, the leader of the Gold Democratic forces, has at last broken his silence. As between Bryan and McKinley, he will vote for the latter. "Yes," he said yesterday, "I shall vote for Major McKinley—that is, of course, if the Gold Democrats should refuse to put out a ticket, and that is probable. I am sure thousands of good Democratic citizens who are naturally opposed to the principles of the Republican party would hail with delight a straight-out sound money Democratic platform, headed by men who have the interests of the real Democracy and the country at heart. For"—and his words were emphatic—"the object of the Gold Democracy, as set forth in the Indianapolis convention in 1896, and which honored me as its leader, was for the preservation of the true principles of Democracy.

"These principles are to pledge equal and exact justice to all men of whatever creed and condition; to give the largest freedom to the individual consistent with good government; to preserve the federal government in its constitutional vigor and the states in all their just rights; to the practice of economy in the public expenditure; the maintenance of the public faith; opposition to paternalism and all class legislation."

"So you think Mr. Bryan does not represent such ideas?"

"I do not say that he is opposed to popular government, but his views are inconsistent with Democratic harmony. Populism is unsafe, and Mr. Bryan is the high priest of that faction, a faction that is already strong enough to menace the best interests of a safe government. Mr. Bryan's strength has grown greater than we expected. He has become somewhat dictatorial, as was shown in the Kansas City convention. If, as it was believed, a majority of the delegates were opposed to the 16 to 1 plank, why should he, one man, insist that it be placed there, and threaten to refuse the nomination if it should be left out? Talk about a one-man power; what better exposition could have been afforded of autocratic control? There has never been the time, in my judgment, that any one man or a dozen men were greater than the true Democracy.

"Mr. Bryan is not an inspired man. Nor has prescient powers. Individually he is clean, and I credit him with being honest in his opinions, but at the same time I cannot endorse them. Populism has grown wonderfully strong and wonderfully dangerous."

"You predict his defeat?"

"Assuredly. The cry of imperialism will win him no votes to amount to anything. It's a false alarm. This country is not, nor are Mr. McKinley and his followers, believers in imperialism. Cuba will be under self-government in a little while, and the Filipinos will be governed as best the administration can.

"Pray, what would Mr. Bryan have had this country do with the islands? We got them, and we will hold them as they stand until some better scheme presents itself for controlling them. I think myself that the American government would be better off without the islands, but the administration has met all the demands that have arisen there manfully and honestly.

"Mr. McKinley has the confidence of the business interests of the country. He is not an unsafe leader. I differ with him on many material questions concerning the welfare of the whole people, but as between him and Bryan there is but one course.

"If Mr. Bryan were President and controlled the legislative branches, this country would be thrown into a panic which would require months to check and years to heal. False prophets and leaders spring up and live for a time, and they die. Meantime the true principles of self-government live.

"My prediction is that after Mr. Bryan has been defeated for the second time the people will renounce him. No man and no set of principles can live after having been twice defeated at the polls. Perhaps it was well that Mr. Bryan was renominated. His party cannot win, and his defeat will forever settle him.

"Should he be successful he would convert Democracy into Populism, and I can apprehend no more serious calamity than Populist principles of political economy be even given a trial. They are unsuited for the times, and unsuited and unsafe for a successful government."

"Do you think Mr. McKinley is as strong this year as he was in 1896?"

"I do not, but he is still strong enough to overcome all opposition. He has done the best he could. He has been a safe leader on most of the vital issues that have arisen during his administration. He is not flighty."

"If Hill had been nominated instead of Bryan at Kansas City, would you have lent your aid to the success of the ticket?"

"Heartily enough. I am too old and feeble to have taken the stump, but I should have hailed his nomination with real joy. He would have inspired an enthusiasm such as the Democratic party has not experienced in a long while, and he would have been elected. The gold Democrats would have flocked to his support from one end of this nation to the other. He has the confidence of the business people, as much so as Mr. McKinley has. In the South there is no national figure more popular.

"Even if he had gone on the tail of the ticket, his name would have taken the sting out of it confidently so a number of Democrats could have supported it without making grimaces. I am sure he would have been more acceptable to the real Democrats than was Gen. Stevenson. I do not want to be placed in the position of criticising the former Vice President. Our families are friends, and I have the highest personal regard for his sterling traits of character, but I do not think his name has awakened any warm enthusiasm. He made a polished and efficient presiding officer of the Senate, and all his old friends love him. Still politically he is not as strong as Mr. Hill."

ANARCHIST RIOT.

Chicago, Aug. 6.—An anarchist riot occurred Sunday afternoon at the corner of Twelfth and Halstead streets, in which 25 people were bruised in a struggle with 45 police, summoned to quell the disturbance. Five persons were arrested, among them being Mrs. Lucy Parsons, widow of Albert R. Parsons, who was executed November 11, 1887, in Chicago for aiding and abetting the bomb throwing in the Haymarket riot. She was charged with disorderly conduct, obstructing the street and resisting an officer. Her bail was fixed at $1,100.

The others arrested were:

Paul Vandree, charged with distributing incendiary literature. Bail fixed at $2,000.

Clement Pfuetzner, charged with assault, disorderly conduct and obstructing the street.

Herman Goodman, charged with distributing incendiary literature. Bail fixed at $2,000.

Abraham Edelstadt, charged with disorderly conduct, obstructing the street and resisting an officer. Released on $1,100 bail.

A mass meeting had been called at West Side Turner Hall, at which

EX-SENATOR JOHN M. PALMER.

speeches were to be made by Mrs. Parsons and others on the topic "The Execution of the King of Italy." The call concluded: "Workmen, come in crowds, and show that the feeling of brotherhood is strong among you."

Mrs. Parsons was on her way to the hall, but finding it had been closed by the police, she stepped into a doorway across the street.

Soon a crowd formed, and a police officer, pushing through the throng, caught a glimpse of Mrs. Parsons. Thinking she was making an anarchistic speech, he endeavored to disperse the crowd. His efforts were in vain, and the officer sent in a call for reinforcements. Additional officers arrived, and immediately a general fight was precipitated. Fists and clubs were used, and the officers, finding themselves being worsted, sent in a riot call. The number of police was increased to 45, and they rushed in on the throng. Mrs. Parsons was seized. It is claimed she resisted arrest, and her associates fought for her. Bricks were thrown, clubs were wielded and a fierce struggle ensued before the crowd was finally dispersed.

Clement Pfuetzer, one of those arrested, was badly cut in the hand. A number of children in the crowd were knocked down in the melee and trampled upon, but none were injured seriously. In all, 25 persons were badly beaten and bruised.

After the affray numerous small cards were found on the street and in the vicinity containing two verses of poetry, urging the workingmen to be firm, to throw off the yoke of bondage, and fight for liberty and to lay down their lives if necessary to overthrow the government and attain freedom. The card bore the heading:

"Workingmen, Emancipate Yourselves."

HISTORIAN RIDPATH DEAD.

New York, Aug. 1.—John Clark Ridpath, the historian, died in the Presbyterian hospital at 5:30 last evening, from a complication of diseases. He had been a patient in the hospital since April 26.

John Clark Ridpath, LL. D., was born in Putnam county, Ind., in April, 1841. He was graduated from Asbury (now DePauw) university in 1863, taking first honors. After serving as principal of an academy at Thorntown, Ind., and as superintendent of public schools at Lawrenceburg, he was called in 1869 to the chair of English literature at De Pauw. He was transferred later to the chair of history and political economy. In 1875 he published his first book, "An Academic History of the United States." In 1876 he published his "Popular History of the United States," and afterwards "The Life and Work of Garfield." His "Cyclopedia of Universal History" was published in 1885. In 1885 he resigned his professorship in De Pauw and the vice presidency of the university, in order that he might devote his whole time to writing. In 1893 he published his "Life and Work of James G. Blaine," and in 1894, his "Great Races of Mankind." He was engaged for ten years in preparing the material, and four years in writing this work. In 1898 he published his "Life and Times of Gladstone" and a supplement to "The History of All Nations." He was for a time editor of The Arena Magazine, of Boston. In 1896 he ran for congress on the Democratic ticket in his home district in Indiana, and was defeated by a small majority. In recent years he has been engaged in the preparation of a complete and elaborate history of the United States.

MOB AT MANSFIELD.

Mansfield, O., Aug. 6.—Overseer John Hanner Piper and Elders Fisher, A. T. McGlurkin and A. McFarland, of Dowie's Christian Catholic Church in Zion, arrived here early Sunday, as scheduled. A mob of over 2,000 was in waiting. The policemen refused to allow them to get out of the car, and, amid cheers and shouts, they went on to Ashland, fourteen miles east. There they attempted to hire a carriage to drive here, but all the liverymen refused their requests. They telegraphed back that they would be here again in the afternoon, and they came. Nearly 4,000 were at the depot, and again they were not permitted to leave the car. They then said: "If we can't get off here, we will go on to Chicago, but we cannot promise that we will not be back here next Sunday." The city is now quiet again.

BOER FORCES SURRENDERING

They Look on the War as Hopeless and Wish It Ended.

Pretoria, Monday, Aug. 6.—It is stated positively that President Kruger is willing and anxious to surrender, provided a satisfactory promise is given as to his ultimate destination.

New York, Aug. 7.—A dispatch to the Herald from London says that a Lorenzo Marques report to the Daily Press states that a man just returned from the Boer frontier confirms the telegrams which have been received the last few days describing the pitiable character of the Boer position. Gen. Botha's commando, originally 750, now consists of only 63, and other commandos have been reduced in like proportion owing to desertions. The remaining burghers have divided into two parties, one for peace and the other for war. The peace party is the stronger.

Cape Town, Aug. 7.—Railway communication with Natal has been re-established by Gen. Macdonald's capture of Harrismith. Heavy fighting at Eland's river commenced on Sunday and continued Monday. No details are obtainable, but it is believed that Gen. Carrington and Gen. Ian Hamilton relieved the garrison at Rustenburg, which is retiring to Zrust.

London, Aug. 4.—Lord Roberts telegraphs to the war office that General Hunter reports that 3,348 men have surrendered to him altogether.

General Hunter also secured 3,026 horses and three guns.

Lord Roberts adds that General Ian Hamilton, continuing his movement towards Rustenberg, engaged the Boers in the Magaliesberg range Thursday. Lieut. Col. Rhodes and Major G. A. Williams were among the 41 British wounded. The Boers left two dead and several badly wounded. Thursday night a train was derailed and attacked twenty miles south of Kroonstad, four men being killed and three wounded. Lord Algernon Lennox and forty men were made prisoners, but were released at the request of the American consul general, who was in the train.

A Boer force was attacked by Gen. Knox near the railway north of Kroonstad Wednesday, August 1, and left five wagons and a lot of cattle.

A dispatch from Pretoria dated August 1, to a news agency here, says: "It is reported that Gen. Christian DeWet is dead from a shell wound." The report has not been confirmed.

Fouriersberg, Aug. 4.—There are 2,500 Boer prisoners at General Hunter's camp and 1,500 prisoners and nine guns at Gen. Ian Hamilton's camp. There were about 5,000 in the Caledon valley originally, but some refused to acquiesce in General Prinsloo's surrender and slipped away in the night. These have now sent in, asking for terms of surrender. It will take some days to ascertain the exact number. The Boers who excuse themselves for not fighting say they are in a hopeless position. The ravines were choked with wagons, which were placed in the most dangerous spots of the roads, which were blocked for twenty miles.

HARRISMITH SURRENDERED.

London, Aug. 7.—Lord Roberts reports to the war office, under date of Pretoria, Aug. 6, as follows:

"Harrismith surrendered on Aug. 4. The neighboring country seems to be quiet. Kitchener is with the force south of the Vaal river. He was joined yesterday by a strong detachment of Braban's horse and the Canadian regiment.

CORNERING GEN. DE WET.

London, Aug. 6.—A special dispatch from Pretoria, dated August 5, says General Lord Kitchener has narrowed the circle around DeWet and Steyn by driving out the enemy from one of the flank positions which he held.

Baden Powell Wounded.

London, Aug. 6.—The Lourenzo Marques correspondent of the Daily Express, wiring Saturday, says:

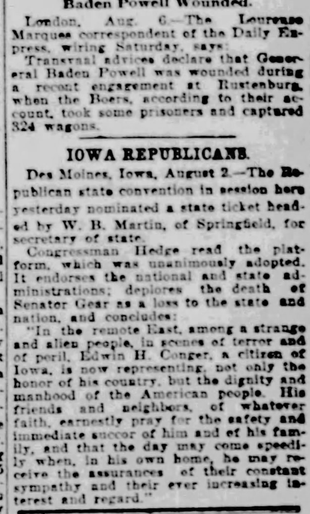
Transvaal advices declare that General Baden Powell was wounded during a recent engagement at Rustenburg, when the Boers, according to their account, took some prisoners and captured 324 wagons.

IOWA REPUBLICANS.

Des Moines, Iowa, August 2.—The Republican state convention in session here yesterday nominated a state ticket headed by W. B. Martin, of Springfield, for secretary of state.

Congressman Hedge read the platform, which was unanimously adopted. It endorses the national and state administrations; deplores the death of Senator Gear as a loss to the state and nation, and concludes:

"In the remote East, among a strange and alien people, in scenes of terror and of peril, Edwin H. Conger, a citizen of Iowa, is now representing, not only the honor of his country, but the dignity and manhood of the American people. His friends and neighbors, of whatever faith, earnestly pray for the safety and immediate succor of him and of his family, and that the day may come speedily when, in his own home, he may receive the assurances of their constant sympathy and their ever increasing interest and regard."



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Our proposition: Do not send any money. Write to-day for two month's supply of Jen-i-to containing fifteen days' treatment, directions, medical advice, etc., and we will send it to you at once by mail, prepaid.

It is the 20th per cent. of all patients treated having been fully restored, we are taking no risk in making you this liberal offer. We will let you be the judge. When within a stated time you are satisfied that the Jen-i-to is curing you will remit $5.00 for the entire two months treatment (or less if you prefer). If not you will return the unused portion of the medicine and we will make no charge whatever. We are willing to trust to the honesty of any man. Write to-day for treatment mailed free in plain package for postage, etc.

JEN-I-TO SUPPLY DEPOT, E-56 State St., Chicago, Ill.

References: any bank or large business house in Chicago.

UNITED STATES' ULTIMATUM

Secretary Hay Demands Free Intercourse With Conger as a Right.

Washington, Aug. 2.—The State department has made public the following correspondence between Li Hung Chang and the department regarding the abandonment of the campaign in Pekin:

Telegram sent to the United States embassies in Berlin, London, Paris, Rome and St. Petersburg, and to the United States minister, Tokio:

Washington, Aug. 1, 1900.

In reply to a suggestion of Li Hung Chang that the ministers might be sent under safe escort to Tien Tsin provided the powers would engage not to march on Pekin, the secretary of state replied on the 30th of July:

"This government will not enter into any arrangement regarding disposition or treatment of legations without first having free communication with Minister Conger. Responsibility for their protection rests upon Chinese government. Power to deliver at Tien Tsin presupposed power to protect and to open communication. This is insisted on."

This message was delivered by Mr. Goodnow on the 31st to Viceroy Li, who then inquired whether, if free communications were established between ministers and their governments, it could be arranged that the powers should not advance on Pekin pending negotiations."

To this inquiry the following reply was sent on the 1st of August:

"Goodnow, Consul General, Shanghai.

"I do not think it expedient to submit the proposition of Earl Li to the other powers. Free communication with our representatives in Pekin is demanded as a matter of absolute right, and not as a favor. Since the Chinese government admits that it possesses the power to give communication, it outs itself in an unfriendly attitude by denying it. No negotiations seem advisable until the Chinese government shall have put the diplomatic representatives of the powers in full and free communication with their respective governments and remove all danger to their lives and liberty. We would urge Earl Li earnestly to advise the imperial authorities of China to place themselves in friendly communication and co-operation with the relief expedition. They are assuming a heavy responsibility in acting otherwise. (Signed) HAY."

You will communicate this information to the minister of foreign affairs.

STORY NOT TRUE.

Washington, Aug. 4.—Numerous stories have recently been printed about the dainty handiwork which Mrs. Dewey, wife of the admiral, was said to be putting upon tiny garments—"not intended for a doll." Glowing accounts, with scarcely a detail of size, embroidery or color omitted, have appeared of a great accumulation at Beauvoir, the suburban home of the Deweys, of little socks, barricoats, afghans, blankets, skirts and slips, all fit for a baby king.

Mrs. Dewey, when seen by the World correspondent at Beauvoir, disclaimed all responsibility for these publications. She declared that no contributions of fine linen, silk or satin "not for a doll" had been received at Beauvoir from her friends, and that, as for herself, the only piece of needlework which she has touched for weeks is a large tea cloth of renaissance lace.

Mrs. Dewey has recovered from the illness—a severe cold threatening pneumonia—which hastened her departure from Narragansett Pier and will return there with the admiral on August 15.

PENSIONS REPORT.

Washington, Aug. 1.—The forthcoming annual report of the commissioner of pensions, Mr. Evans, will show a grand total of 993,529 pensioners on the rolls on July 1 last. The figures on which the report will be based are now complete and ready for incorporation in the report. They show that on July 1, 1899, there were 991,519 pensioners on the rolls. During the year 40,645 original pensions were granted and 4,699 names were restored to the roll.

To offset these 43,334 names were dropped from the rolls during the year, including 35,809 by reason of death, 909 by remarriage of pensioners and 6,616 for other causes, leaving the total number on the rolls on July 1, 1900, 993,529.

This is an increase of 2,010 pensioners for the year. The number of claims of all kinds pending July 1, 1900, was 437,104, against 477,239 on July 1, 1899.

The report shows a total of 260,797 names dropped during the six years ended June 30, of which 193,014 were because of deaths. The number dropped by reason of death during the fiscal year just closed is about 14,200 less than was estimated.

CENSUS PROGRESS.

Washington, Aug. 2.—Out of 52,000 population schedules, representing the entire population of the United States, 42,000 already have been submitted to the bureau by the enumerators, and practically all are expected to be in by August 15. Of about half a million schedules comprising the statistics of manufactures of the country, 378,000 already are in, and 4,073,265 form schedules, being the bulk of the agricultural statistics, are on file.

The census of Honolulu, Hawaii, has been completed, and shows a substantial gain. The work of all but four of the enumerators in Alaska has been completed and forwarded to Washington. The statistics relating to each individual are punched on a separate card, and, with 1,758,000 cards punched yesterday, the statistics covering 11,500,000 persons have so far been transferred from the schedules to the cards by the punching process, and 6,000,000 of these verified by the machine count.

MAIL FOR SOLDIERS.

Washington, Aug. 4.—The War department desires it to be known that mail intended for the United States soldiers in China should be addressed with the full name of the soldier, his company and regiment, with the words "China, via San Francisco." In the case of staff officers or civilians of the army, the same means—"China, via San Francisco"—should be employed. All the regular China mail routes in that section having been suspended, the government has been obliged to devise a service of its own, using the army transports as far as possible. A postal agent stationed at Nagasaki will make the first distribution of these mails, and another agent at Taku will care for the details. These agents have started for China, and will be in position to handle any mails written after this date.

APPOINTED TO THE ARMY.

Washington, Aug. 3.—The President appointed to-day 48 enlisted men in the regular army as second lieutenants in that organization and assigned them to various arms of the service. All the men have excellent service records and their made high averages in their examinations. Under the law these appointments will follow this year's graduates of the military academy and will leave but eleven vacancies in the army to be filled by appointment from civil life. All these civilian appointments have been determined upon and will be announced in a few days.

MESSAGE FROM CONGER.

Washington, Aug. 6.—A belated message from Minister Conger was received Sunday at the state department. It came through Consul General Goodnow, at Shanghai, who transmitted messages received by Ragsdale, United States consul at Tien Tsin, from Mr. Conger and Mr. Squiers, secretary of the United States legation at Pekin. In effect, the advices are the same as those received a day or two ago by the state department from Consul Fowler, at Che Foo. Mr. Goodnow's message was transmitted to President McKinley, at Canton, and Mr. Adee, acting secretary of state, later in the day, issued the following statement concerning it:

"Consul General Goodnow, in a cablegram dated Shanghai, August 5, received at the department of state at 4 o'clock this (Sunday) morning, reports the receiupt by Consul Ragsdale at Tien Tsin, of messages from Minister Conger and the secretary of the legation, Mr. Squiers, dated July 21, to the following effect:

"'All well. No fighting since the 16th, by agreement. We have enough provisions. We hope for speedy relief.'"

Mr. Goodnow adds that the director of posts, Sheng, had, on the 5th, communicated to him an imperial edict, dated July 30, ordering Jung Lu to provide an escort for the ministers to Tien Tsin, when the ministers fix the date. The edict says the ministers can receive messages not in cipher, but notwithstanding this, plain messages were returned to some consuls on August 4.

While the messages from Minister Conger and Secretary Squiers bear date of July 21, the belief, founded not only upon them, but also upon collateral and later information, is that the legationers are yet safe from at least immediate harm. At present there is no means of knowing whether the ministers will accept the offer of the Chinese imperial government to provide an escort for them to Tien Tsin, but it is surmised that they will prefer to remain within the British legation until the arrival of the allied forces. Should they leave for Tien Tsin, in all probability it would be because they regarded it the safer course for them to pursue. It is thought to be not unlikely that the Chinese government may be very insistent upon the departure of the ministers, in the hope, if they can be gotten to Tien Tsin in safety, the storming of Pekin may be averted.

The inhibition of cipher dispatches to the ministers, while a serious breach of diplomatic usage, is not regarded here with apprehension. The Chinese government, it is pointed out, is suspicious of the actions of the powers, and probably adopted this precaution to prevent communication to the ministers of details of military movements. It is evident from the adoption of this measure that the imperial government regards itself as antagonistic to, if not actually at war with the powers. Thus far, no inhibition has been placed upon cipher dispatches passing between the various governments and their consular representatives in China, outside of Pekin.

The state department had taken the ground that the dispatch from the Tsung Li Yamen, delivered at the department yesterday by Minister Wu, is not an answer to the dispatch of Secretary Hay sent on August 1. In that dispatch Secretary Hay finally and decisively insisted that free communication with the ministers must be established before any steps would be taken by this government toward a peaceful solution of the present trouble. The dispatch was sent to Consul General Goodnow, to be by him transmitted to Li Hung Chang. The message delivered by Minister Wu to the state department yesterday, relative to the inhibition of cipher dispatches, was sent by the Tsung Li Yamen on July 30, as on that date it had already been communicated to the department by Consul Fowler. Obviously, therefore, it could not be a reply to the dispatch sent to Mr. Goodnow by Secretary Hay on August 1.

A definite reply to the secretary's dispatch of the 1st instant is awaited with some concern, not to say anxiety. It is the final word of the United States government in the pending negotiations.

GERMANY NEEDS OUR MEAT.

Washington, Aug. 7.—The provisioning of Germany's naval forces for the China campaign has been greatly interfered with by the scarcity of canned meats in the empire, according to a report to the state department from United States Consul Hugh Pitcairn, at Hamburg.

The naval authorities at Kiel, he says, are compelled to buy canned meats at a high price in foreign countries, because of the inability of Germany to supply home demands. Consul Pitcairn transmits an article published in a Denmark newspaper telling of an order for 10,000 pounds of sausage placed by the German government at Singelse, for use on the Chinese squadron. He also sends an article published in a Hamburg newspaper giving further evidence of the straits to which Germany has been brought in supplying her ships' crews bounds for Chinese waters with meat. American canned meats, the latter article says, have been largely used in supplying the German navy. The army, it states, is supplied by two large meat preserving plants at Spandau and Mainz, and there is an urgent necessity for creating new plants and extending the old ones to a degree that the provisioning of both the army and the navy can be accomplished by the home industry alone.

CENTENNIAL OF WASHINGTON.

Washington, Aug. 5.—President McKinley has approved the provisional plan for the celebration next December of the centennial of the establishment of the seat of government in the District of Columbia, submitted to him Friday last by President MacFarland, of the board of commissioners of the District of Columbia, as chairman of the committee on this celebration, and by other members of the committee. The plan provides for a reception by President McKinley at the executive mansion, in the morning of the day of celebration, to the governors of states, who are members of the committee, with appropriate addresses, followed by commemorative exercises in Congress in the afternoon and a military and naval parade.

ANIMALS FOR THE EAST.

Washington, Aug. 7.—The quartermaster's department has made out the following schedule of the sailing of ships carrying animals for Chinese and Philippine service, together with the number of animals each ship will carry.

The total number of animals is 5,406: Kaintuck, 800, Aug. 25, from Seattle; Arab, 600, Aug. 30, Seattle; Thyra, 600, Sept. 1, Portland; Port Albert, 506, Sept. 1, Seattle; Westminster, 350, Sept. 1, San Francisco; Wilhelmina, 700, Sept. 5, Seattle; Oopack, 850, Sept. 15, Seattle; Conemaugh, 275, Oct. 1, San Francisco; Leelanaw, 255, Oct. 1, San Francisco; Lennox, 470, Oct. 1, Portland.

Dismissed From the Army.

Washington, Aug. 4.—Second Lieut. E. H. Martin, Fifth artillery, has been dismissed from the army by direction of the President in conformity with the sentence of a general court martial by which he was tried and convicted of making "false, fictitious and fraudulent statements of claims, and receipts in the accounts of the post exchange at Fort Hancock, N. Y."

Jester to Resume Preaching.

Oklahoma City, O. T., Aug. 7.—Alexander Jester, the aged preacher who was recently acquitted of the murder of Gilbert W. Gates, has taken up his residence in Norman, Oklahoma, with his son, William Hill.

He announces that he will soon take up preaching, basing his first sermon on the sixth commandment, "Thou shalt not steal."

He is known as Alexander Jester, and has abandoned the name of W. A. Hill.

Radway's Pills

Purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Cause perfect digestion, complete absorption and healthful regularity.

For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Female Irregularities, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Constipation, Piles, and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. 25 cts. a box. At Druggists' or by mail. "Book of Advice" free by mail. RADWAY & CO., P. O. Box 65, NEW YORK.

PERSONAL EXPERIENCES

Of Those Who Were at Tien Tsin and Have Reached Home.

San Francisco, Aug. 7.—Among the refugees from China who returned on the Logan, were the wife of Prof. C. D. Tenney, of the Imperial upniversity at Tien Tsin, and her child. They were among those who took refuge in the Gordon palace during the bombardment and escaped uninjured. She and her husband had been together in China for eighteen years. Prof Tenney is now accompanying the allied forces on the march to Pekin as an an interpreter.

Prof. O. D. Clifford and his wife also came home. They bring with them a baby girl, who was born in Tien Tsin on May 13. Mrs. Clifford is the daughter of Dr. Robert Coleman, who came home on the Coptic last week. Prof. Clifford was connected with the imperial university.

Miss Lillie M. Tahr, of Lincoln City, Ind., who spent two years in Tien Tsin, had three narrow escapes from the savage Boxers. She found safety, with many others, in Gordon hall during the siege, and, venturing out one day, was struck by a fragment of a three-inch shell. On two other occasions she was shot at by riflemen, but was not hit.

The two children of United States Consul Ragsdale, who have returned to their home in this state, tell of the exciting experiences similar to those of others who lived through the perilous times in Tien Tsin.

The tales of Russian brutality are confirmed by Rev. Frank Haynes, a Methodist missionary. He thinks the present troubles will be ended within a year.

Many of the refugees from Tien Tsin escaped with only the clothing on their backs. Among those who lost everything are Henry Smith and wife, an English couple. Smith was a broker at Tien Tsin, and had a fine home in the British concession.

Prof. O. D. Clifford, of the Imperial university of Tien Tsin, who was one of the last to leave the besieged city, says:

"Looting by the allied forces began as soon as they got the upper hand. The Russians led in this, and went to extremes. They are naturally cruel, and, expecting no mercy, they showed none. I was an eyewitness to eight coldblooded murders by them. The victims were old and infirm Chinese. The Russians stole everything in sight, looting the houses in the settlement as the Chinese would have done."

Rev. Horace W. Houlding, a missionary, whose labors were in South China, Li province, between Ho Nan and Shan Tung, escaped, with 75 others, from Pei-Tai-Ho, the seaside resort north of Taku, on the British warship Humber.

Mrs. H. H. Montelle, whose husband is a turfman at Tien Tsin, with Mrs. Frank F. Davis, of Philadelphia, passed through a trying experience during the bombardment and fighting at Tien Tsin, and took advantage of the first opportunity to leave.

GREAT DAY FOR INDIANA.

Indianapolis, Ind., Aug. 7.—Many prominent men from distant states arrived to-day to participate in the Bryan-Stevenson notification meeting in Military park to-morrow afternoon.

Senator James K. Jones, chairman of the Democratic national committee, to-day talked with the mayor over the telephone, and consented to preside at the notification exercises.

The arrangement is for Mayor Taggart to call the meeting to order, and to make a short speech as mayor, welcoming the visitors to the city, and then turn the meeting over to Chairman Jones. Congressman Richardson, of Tennessee, will make the speech notifying Mr. Bryan, who will at once reply. Governor Thomas, of Colorado, will make the speech notifying Mr. Stevenson, to be followed by the speech of the candidate for Vice President.

Arrangements have been completed for the parade to Military park to-morrow afternoon. Local and Indiana Democrats will form at 1:15 p. m. at Pennsylvania and Georgia streets, and will move in two divisions.

The candidates and their party will leave the Grand hotel at 1:30, and will join the parade there.

Mayor Harrison, of Chicago, will, according to the announcement by Mayor Taggart to-day, preside at the mass meeting to be held at Tomlinson hall, to-morrow evening. Overflow meetings at the parks will be held in Manument park, near-by.

CUBAN MARRIAGE LAW.

Havana, Aug. 7.—The new ecclesiastical marriage law, revoking the decree issued in May of last year by Gen. Brooke, will go into effect next Monday. The Brooke edict prohibited ecclesiastical marriage, recognizing only the civil ceremony. After much consideration and taking into account the best opinion of ecclesiastical and political functionaries here, Governor General Wood directs that ecclesiastical ceremony be recognized as on a basis of legality like that upon which it rests in the United States.

From Monday next, therefore, parties wishing to marry may go through the ecclesiastical or civil ceremony, or both at their option. This decision restores to the church the privileges it enjoyed prior to the American occupation.

GREAT OCEAN RACE.

New York, Aug. 7.—Unusual interest centered in the departure of Kaiser Wilhelm Der Grosse for Europe this morning. Though the officers of the big liner would not admit the fact it is understood that the ship is to make its present trip at topmost speed in an endeavor to beat the Hamburg-American liner Deutschland which is scheduled to sail to-morrow morning. The aim of each ship is to get the American mails into London first. The Kaiser Wilhelm Der Grosse will have 24 hours start of its rival, but the Deutschland is the speedier craft and moreover it will make its first stop at Plymouth, a matter of only five hours from London, while the Kaiser Wilhelm Der Grosse will call at Cherboug before reaching Southampton. A coincidence of the race of the big German liners is the fact that the American liner New York and the White Star liner Oceanic will leave to-morrow morning within a few hours of the Oceanic, and it is rumored that these two vessels may decide to enter the race and test their speed with the big German boats.

THE NEW COMET.

Cambridge, Mass., Aug. 6.—Seven photographs of the newly discovered comet were taken at Harvard observatory Saturday night, and at the same time Professor Wendell measured the light of the 10.5 magnitude star in the comet's path. The passage of the comet only diminished the star's brightness .03 of the standard

DEMOCRATS AFTER OHIO

Say They Can Carry It, and What a Feather in the Cap 'Twould Be.

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 7.—Officers of the Democratic national committee were urged yesterday to exert every effort to carry Ohio this year. A delegation of Buckeye Democrats, led by Louis Bernard, of Cincinnati, Recorder Neville Williams and William Williams, of Columbus, all of whom are members of the Ohio state committee, called at national headquarters and informed Executive Chairman Johnson that Bryan and Stevenson can carry President McKinley's state if the Democratic managers take advantage of the opportunity. Naturally Chairman Johnson was wonderfully cheered. He saw it would be a great feather in his cap if the state in which President McKinley and Republican Chairman Hanna live should go for Bryan.

"That is comforting news, gentlemen," said Mr. Johnson to the Ohio visitors. "What should be done to insure this most desirable condition?"

"Locate branch headquarters at Columbus," cried the trio of Buckeye state committeemen in chorus, and then their mission was unfolded. The Ohioans are eager to have a branch office of the Democratic national organization at their capital, and are here to convince the committee managers that they can carry Ohio for Bryan if this flank move is made on the enemy.

Louis Bernard said with a little special attention given to the state it would would give its electoral vote to the Democratic ticket. They had a long conference with Chairman Johnson, who listened attentively to their arguments, and then promised to bring the question before the whole committee. Aside from the matter of branch headquarters in the state the Ohio delegation went carefully over the ground with Mr. Johnson, and pointed out to him all the indications favorable to the success of the party in Ohio.

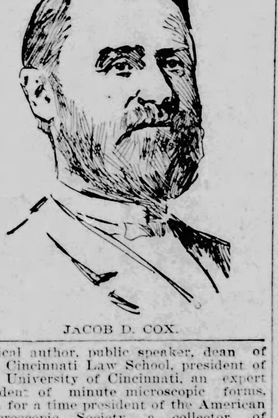
GEN. J. D. COX DEAD.

Magnolia, Mass., Aug. 6.—General J. D. Cox, former governor of Ohio, died here Saturday, of heart failure.

General Cox came to Magnolia early in July, and, as has been his custom for several years, joined his son, J. D. Cox, jr., and two grandsons on a yachting trip, cruising along the coast north and east of Boston. The party left Magnolia July 8.

At Rockland, Me., the general was taken seriously ill. The yacht was abandoned and the general brought to Magnolia by train, standing the journey very well. He had a serious relapse on the night of his arrival, but rallied and seemed to be steadily improving until Saturday afternoon, when about 1 o'clock he suddenly passed peacefully away, the cause of his death being heart failure. The remains will be taken to Cincinnati.

General Cox lived at Oberlin. To many ex-Governor Cox was known best by but one particular side of his life, and fewer, perhaps, are familiar with the versatility of the man. Lawyer, soldier, major general commanding, Governor of Ohio, secretary of the interior under Grant, president of the Wabash railroad, representative to Congress, historical author, public speaker, dean of the Cincinnati Law School, president of the University of Cincinnati, an expert student of minute microscopic forms, and for a time president of the American Microscopic Society, a collector of microscopic photographs, an interesting lecturer on the architecture of the cathedrals of Europe and on foreign objects which he was perfectly familiar by reason of home study and research—these, in brief, were some of the things that filled the life of this modest, unassuming citizen of Oberlin.



JACOB D. COX.

General Cox was in his sixty-second year, but his bearing was markedly that of a military commander—tall and straight. His white beard and commanding form were familiar to Oberlin from the walks which he took about the village.

While a member of the Ohio Senate during the term of '59-'61 Mr. Cox was taking part in the raising of troops, and began service in 1861 under a commission as brigadier general of militia, going to Western Virginia. In three months he had outgeneraled Gen. Wise and driven out the Confederates. When Gen. Reno fell at South Mountain in September of 1862, he took command of the Ninth corps, and was put to the test at Antietam, coming out a major general. In 1863 he was put in command of the Twenty-third army corps, and now retains in the title signature to his books the title of "late major general commanding Twenty-third army corps." After the battle of Kingston he united his force with that of Gen. Sherman.

After the war he went from the practice of law to the governor's chair in 1866, and to the cabinet of Grant in 1869. Not concurring with the administration's views, he resigned in 1870, and in 1873 took the presidency of the Wabash railroad. In 1876 he again took up public service as Representative to Congress.

In 1849 he married Miss Helen C. Finney, daughter of President Finney, of Oberlin college. The world knows of their artist son, Kenyon Cox, without being told.

Gen. Cox in all his life never left the boundary of his own country. His summers were spent partly at the seashore and with his son, but the most of his time was given to his literary work.

Peruvian Cabinet Crisis.

Lima, Peru, via Galveston, Tex., Aug 7.—Owing to irreconcilable differences, the resignation of the entire cabinet is expected at any moment.

I CURE FITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F.D., 4 Cedar St., N.Y.

TAFT COMMISSION WILL GOVERN

Will Assume Control Sept. 1, With Gen. MacArthur As Executive Head.

Manila, Aug. 6.—On September 1, the commission headed by Judge Taft, will become the legislative body of the Philippines, with power to take and appropriate insular moneys, to establish judicial and educational systems, and to make and pass all laws.

No money will be permitted to be drawn from the insular funds except by authorization of the commission. Judge Taft and his colleagues will also exercise certain executive functions. For instance they will appoint judges, officers in the educational department and officials of municipalities, which the committee will establish pending elections. General MacArthur will be the executive head to enforce the laws of the commission, and he will enforce the same until the commission recommends to President McKinley the appointment of a civil governor.

Three banks in Manila have formed a ring to reduce arbitrarily and without justification, the rate of exchange for American gold. This has caused widespread indignation, and many difficulties for commerce and minor business. Many banks, however, are obdurate.

There has been an increase of insurgent activity during the last three weeks, especially in the way of ambushed attacks on small parties. First Lieutenant Alstaetter, of the engineer corps, with an escort of 15 men, was taken in ambush in the province of Nueva Ecija, Luzon, by a large force. The Americans fought until their ammunition was gone, and, as they were surrounded, there was nothing to do but surrender. One man was killed and three were wounded.

Gen. Lacuna, who was in command of the insurgents, returned the wounded with a letter promising to treat the prisoners well.

Lieut. Bocton Hulesberg (?) was ambushed and killed near Santa Cruz, province of Laguna.

Five men of the 24th infantry were captured in Nueva Ecije, but Sergeant Schmidt, of the Twelfth infantry, with seven men, trailed the captors and killed five.

Captain Lara, of the Manila native police, was dangerously shot by an unknown assailant yesterday, while on the street. He had been effectively enforcing regulations, and had made enemies among the Filipinos, some of whom have long threatened vengeance.

Lara had been generally accused of gross corruption in office, and specific charges were filed against him by an American officer.

At the suggestion of Archbishop Chappelle, Judge Taft has been examining the heads of religious orders, as well as Mgr. Nozaledas, and other ecclesiastics, preparatory to the time when it will be necessary to take definite action regarding the affairs of the friars and the church.

It appears that the real estate holdings of the friars is smaller than had been expected.

AMERICANS TRAPPED.

Washington, Aug. 4.—The first serious check which the American troops have met in the Philippines during the past two months is recorded in a dispatch received this morning from Gen. MacArthur. It is assumed that the little American command which suffered so severely was completely trapped, and was obliged to surrender or be exterminated. The message is as follows:

"Manila, Aug. 4.—Adjutant General, Washington:—First Lieut. Alstaetter, of the corps of engineers of the United States army, with an escort of fifteen men, was attacked on August 1 on the road between San Miguel de Mayuma (Luzon) and San Isidro (Luzon) by an armed band of insurgents, reported to be 350 strong. The entire party was killed, wounded or captured.

"Killed—Troop H, Fourth cavalry, Richard Dichler. Wounded—Charles M. Newman, wounded in arm, serious; Walter Brewer, wounded in arm, serious; Co. A, battalion of engineers, U. S. A., Edward Long, wounded in abdomen, serious. Captured—Lieut. Alstaetter, Co. A, battalion of engineers, U. S. A.; Henry T. Crenshaw, Troop H, Fourth cavalry; Arthur Bates, Charles J. Fuchsinger, Edward J. Cromer, George Knaub, William J. Gerrity, John Coughlin, Robert E. Taylor, Joseph T. Mealey.

"The wounded were sent to San Isidro, with a note from Lacuna Mamimo, announcing that the prisoners would be well treated. MACARTHUR."

ALABAMA ELECTIONS.

Birmingham, Ala., Aug. 7.—General elections for state and county officers and for members of the general assembly was held in Alabama yesterday. A majority estimated at 50,000 was returned for the Democratic ticket, headed by William J. Sanford, of Lee county. The Republicans, Populists and Prohibitionists, besides the Democrats, had taken this field, but returns so far indicate a victory for the Democrats by an overwhelming majority. The Democrats also gained several members of the general assembly. The Populists and Republicans together possibly will have 12 of the 133 members of the legislature, a loss of about 50 per cent.

YELLOWSTONE PARK FIRE.

Helena, Mont., Aug. 7.—It is reported that a forest fire is sweeping the magnificent timber belt between the Upper Geyser basin and the lake in the Yellowstone National Park. The fire started Friday and was soon beyond the control of the soldiers and road crews, all of whom were hurried to the scene. The line fire is about ten miles long and spreading rapidly. Besides the irreparable loss to the park many hotel buildings are threatened with destruction.

Competition for Beam Pool.

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 7.—The Chronicle-Telegraph says to-day: "It is reported that the American Steel & Wire Co. has entered the structural steel market as a competitor with the concerns which comprise the structural steel, or "beam pool." The wire company is accused of having shaded the prices of the pool companies and taking contracts which the associated mills would have secured at an even price. The result is that there is a rumor the pool will be dissolved.

The structural pool is composed of the Carnegie company, Jones & Laughlin, Limited, of Pittsburg; Pennsylvania Steel Co., Stelton, Pa.; Pasaic Rolling Mill Co., Passaic, N. J., and the Pencoyd Ironworks of Philadelphia.

Fight With Moonshiners.

Paul's Valley, I. T., Aug. 6.—As a result of a pitched battle with moonshiners near Johnson, twenty miles from Paul's Valley, one deputy marshal was slightly wounded and another, Schrimpher, of Paul's Valley, is missing. The band escaped under cover of darkness. Schrimpser is believed to have followed the band and been killed. A second set of reinforcements was sent from here to-day.

Transport From Manila.

San Francisco, Aug. 6.—The transport Logan has arrived here, 39 days from Manila, via Nagasaki and Yokohoma. She is understood to have on board a number of refugee missionaries from China, but no one will be landed until after the vessel is inspected by the quarantine officials.

Hurried Off to China.

Fort Riley, Kas., Aug. 7.—Battery O with its seven-inch siege guns, the largest in the army, and 175 men started for San Francisco during the night on hurry orders to proceed to China.

WHAT CUBA WOULD DO

If American Troops and Influence Were Withdrawn Now.

Lexington, Ky., Aug. 7.—Capt. Lucien Young, United States navy, captain of the fort and commandant of the navy yard at Havana, arrived yesterday for a visit to his brother, Dr. F. O. Young. Concerning Cuba, he said:

"If the United States ever releases its hold on the island, a great mistake will be made. Should the United States troops and American influence be withdrawn, I believe that anarchy would ensue within 48 hours, and we would have to do over again the work already so well accomplished. A constitutional convention is to be held in November, and that will demonstrate whether or not the people of the island are capable of self-government."

Capt. Young thinks the trouble in China will soon be over. "One good battle will settle them," he said.

WESTERN FARMERS CONFER.

Topeka, Kas., Aug. 7.—One of the largest farmers' conferences ever held in the West assembled in Topeka to-day. Delegates are present representing the state grange societies of Wisconsin, Ohio, Indiana, Iowa, Nebraska, Missouri, Kansas, Minnesota and numerous other states. The sessions are to continue several days and many questions affecting the agricultural world will be discussed.

WAITING FOR CROP REPORT

Will Be a Factor in the Speculation This Week.

Chicago, Aug. 6.—The government crop report for August, which will be published Friday, will be the important circumstance for wheat traders this week. It may not help the bull much, but it can very much hurt him. The July report suggested a total crop of 475,000,000 bushels and a spring wheat yield of 158,000,000 bu. There is no likelihood lower figures than these will be announced, because since July 1 all the conditions in the Northwest have been favorable. It is probable the spring wheat condition, which was 95.2 in July, will be advanced some. A raising of the condition five points would be no reason for bull discouragement or bear elation. A spring wheat percentage of 60 would leave the yield at about 173,000,000 bu. and the total at under 500,000,000 bu. But an advance of the northwestern percentages by the government sufficiently to suggest a yield anything like some of the Minneapolis claims, an advance, for instance, of 10 or 15 points, would, however, be a decided discouragement to holders, and certainly lead to further bull liquidation. So that naturally the wheat long approaches Friday with some nervousness. He does not expect the Washington announcement to help his position any; he knows there is the possibility it may discourage him some.

The government in July estimated the three leading spring wheat states at 82,000,000 bu. Statistician Snow, whose figures are better than any other private crop expert and whose efforts are above suspicion, estimates the three states at 86,000,000 bu. He, however, assumes an acreage larger than the Washington authorities, and says with the Washington area he could figure a yield of only 77,000,000 bu. As he parallels the work of the Agricultural Department, his decision for August indicate the government estimate on spring wheat yield will be little if any advanced over the July.

A government report Friday agreeable to the bull may not result in any present advance in prices. To anticipate supply and demand conditions in a marked way requires a broad speculation, a much larger trading interest than now exists. Small as the 1900 wheat yield promises to be, no one can claim any present scarcity. Any actual pinch in supples is months off, if it should ever appear. Present stocks are ample and increasing, and the increase is likely to continue during the heavy movement of the new wheat. The very sharp advance which took place in June was a discounting of crop conditions of the speculator. There was nothing in the speculation then or even now to indicate a rally of 20c a bushel. But the speculator anticipated, as is his business, and if there had been speculators enough to keep the process going, the advance might have held. Two-thirds of it was lost. There is a general feeling now that, while the speculator was premature and over enthusiastic, he was right, and that the June high prices will be reached some time this year. They are likely to come though with less of a rush, and to follow rather than lead the spot grain developments.

It is expected the government August report will drop the corn condition about 8 points from the July percentage, which was 86.3, and the addition of about 80 on the area announced in July would indicate a yield of less than 2,000,000 bushels, or about 1,950,000,000 bushels. The July condition meant a yield of a little less than 2,200,000,000 bushels. The corn situation is the reverse of the wheat, a strong spot position, with a rather bearish new crop outlook. That the corn has been as weak as the wheat shows one counts about as much in the price making as the other. Wheat has been declining because there is a good present and corn because there is a good future supply. It is five months before there will be much new corn available for market and three months before there will be much available even for the western man. Prices are off Sc from the top figure in July. Stocks are decreasing; receipts are small. It is possible the demand may clean up the supplies in the next ninety days so completely the fall prices will be considerably higher than the present ones. Cash people take this view, although the speculators take the other.

THE GRAIN MARKETS.

Toledo, O., Aug. 7.—Close—Liverpool made the price of wheat to-day and the market swung back to its old time position. Weather statistics and crop reports were placed in the background for a day and the cables took a turn at the market.

There was a surprising advance in the cables to-day, the close being 1½d higher than yesterday. The early cables were strong and the foreign buying started the market off in a hurry. The advance in cables is due to the bad weather in the south of England where the harvest is in progress. Much of the wheat, it is reported, has been ruined by wet weather and the harvest is proceeding quite unsatisfactorily. France was a seller of wheat to-day while England was buying and the French markets closed weak and lower. The seaboard reported a good demand for export and the wheat taken to-day amounted to 68 loads. St. Louis was active, the arrivals were getting into line and were inquiring for offers.

The market made its advance in the early session and held it through the day, despite the big receipts of wheat and the bearish increase of 1,500,000 bu. in the world's visible. The receipts at Toledo to-day were 115 cars against 181 last year. St. Louis had 250 cars against 90 last year and the northwestern receipts were 210 cars against 199 last year. Towards the late session, the market lapsed into dullness and closed quiet but strong.

Corn was up on the opening, due to higher cables and a sympathetic interest in wheat. The reports from the corn belt were of a bullish nature. Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa and Illinois all reported hot weather and a lack of moisture. Light rains fell last night over the Kansas corn belt but did not give much relief to the crop. Late in the session Kansas wired that reports just received showed the serious effects of the hot winds and unless rain was soon had the crop would be seriously injured. The weather map indicates rain for the corn belt to-night and the situation might be relieved.

Traders are keeping a little shy of the market this week in order to be fully prepared for any turn taken when the government crop report makes its appearance on the 10th. Experts do not expect much change from the July condition in spring wheat. Others expect a big change.

Clover seed was dull and steady. October had some trade in the early session, and a few small lots of Alsike seed were sold. There was no change in the price.

Government Bonds.

New York Aug. 7.—Government bonds steady.

U. S. refunding 2's when issued, reg.	102½
U. S. 2's registered	100
U. S. 2's registered	109½
U. S. 3's coupon	109½
U. S. 4's (new) registered	132½
U. S. 4's coupon	133
U. S. 4's (old) registered	112
U. S. 4's coupon	113
U. S. 5's registered	113
U. S. 5's coupon	113

Live Stock.

Union Stock Yards, Cleveland, Aug. 7.—(Bower & Bower's Special Report to The Blade.)—Receipts of hogs, 20 cars; market opened active and 5 cents higher than yesterday; yorkers and pigs, $5.60; mediums and heavies, $5.50; stags and roughs $2.75@4.00.

Chicago, Aug. 7.—Cattle—Receipts, 2,000, including 500 Texans; steady to strong; good to prime steers $5.40@5.80; poor to medium, $4.25@5.25; stockers and feeders, $3.00@4.50; cows, $3.00@4.50; heifers, $3.10@5.00; canners, $2.25@3.00; bulls, $2.00@4.50; calves, 25c higher, $5.00@6.00; Texas fed steers, $4.15@5.25; Texas grass steers, $3.25@4.35; Texas bulls, $2.50@3.40. Hogs—Receipts to-day, 15,000; to-morrow, 25,000; left over, 2,400; 5c higher; top, $5.60; mixed and butchers, $5.45@5.60; good to choice heavy, $5.39@5.45; rough heavy, $5.30@5.40; light, $5.20@5.50; bulk of sales, $5.39@5.40.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 7.—(Hirick Bros.' Special Report to The Blade.)—Cattle, 3 cars, slow. Hogs, 12 cars, strong; pigs, $5.70@5.80; yorkers, $5.70; mediums, $5.65; heavy, $5.55. Sheep, 3 cars, slow.

East Liberty, Pa., Aug. 7.—(Hirtzkman, Wood & Beck's special report to The Blade.) Hogs—Receipts, 9 double decks; market active and 5c higher; prime heavy hogs, $5.55@5.60; Yorkers and pigs, $5.70@5.75. Sheep—Receipts, 4,500; market dull; good to best sheep, $4.25@4.50; spring lambs, $5.00@6.00.

Stock Yards, Detroit, Aug. 7.—The demand for live cattle is active this week. Receipts have been moderate of late. The following prices are being paid at the Detroit Live Stock market: Prime steers and heifers, $4.50@4.60; best handy cattle, $4.00@4.40; common, $3.50@4.00; mixed cattle, $3.50@4.00; stockers and feeders, $3.25@3.75; cows, active, at $2.50@3.75; calves, steady, $4.50@6.50. Sheep and lambs, active and higher; prime lambs, $5.75@6.00; fair to good lambs, $5.50@5.75; culls, $2.00@3.00. Hogs—The leading feature in this market has been prices. Prime mediums, $5.40@5.45; heavy, $5.30@5.35; pigs, $5.20@5.30; roughs, $4.50@5.00; stags, one-third off, cripples, $3.50 per cwt. off.

Toledo Produce Market.

Toledo, August 7.

To-day's quotations are:

BUTTER, EGGS AND CHEESE.

Butter—Dairy, 16@18c; fancy creamery, 20@21c.

Oleomargarine—12c, 13½c and 16c.

Cheese—10½c.

Eggs—10c.

VEGETABLES.

Green Corn—5c per doz.

Cabbage—Per barrel, 50c.

Onions—Southern, bu., 80c.

Cucumbers—Per doz., 5c.

New Potatoes—Per bu., 25c.

Lettuce—Per lb., 5c.

Wax Beans—Per bu., $1.00.

New Beets—Per bu., 60c.

Tomatoes—Home-grown, per bu., 75c.

Cauliflower—Per dozen, $1.

Mango Peppers—Per bu., 60c.

Summer Squash—Per doz., 60c.

Egg Plant—Per dozen, 90c